Taxila,

OR

LOVE

Prefer'd before

DUTY.

A

NOVEL.

By *D. W.* Gent.

LONDON,

Printed for *Tho. Salusbury* at the *Kings-Arms*, near *Clifford's-Inn-Lane*, by St. *Dunstan's Church*, in *Fleet-street*, 1692.

FEB

TO THE

Accomplished and Highly Esteemed Mrs. *Elizabeth Whittingham.*

TO find your deserving Name prefixed to so inconsiderable a Peice, the World may justly wonder, and term it a presumptuous Undertaking: Consideration, [illegible] one, would have made him more discreet, and had he balanced it, he must have yielded to a less humour. Alas! how different was that thought from the true occasion, from thence I had the highest encouragement to proceed: For perusing one day seriously upon the matter, the most affecting Object strongly seized upon my active Fancie, that I found my self dis-

in spite of all my force, to form without delay this Dedication. I hope your goodness will prevent the Censure of the World; and of an unpardonable Crime, only make a too considerate Action. But had there been no other reason for it, methinks it had been an Egregious Fault to have neglected, if it could be possible, a Person in whom Beauty and Vertue are so eminently conspicuous. One whose incomparable Humour, and obliging goodness, are not the least of those excellent Qualities, which have acquired her the Esteem and Admiration of all that have the Honour to know her. The Considerations had been sufficient to have raised me to the confidence of laying this Diverting tho' Unpolished Treatise at your Feet. I have been eased hereby,

some few leisure Hours, purely to avoid the intruding Cares of what might happen. The Subject is Love; So much the more curious, for who is not fond of knowing what they feel, besides the natural Inclination of piercing into Secrets. The Scene, 'tis true, was acted in a far distant Climate; still the more encouraging, for what is more pleasing to the Sense than Novelty, that necessary Appurtenance of our Nature. And then the Powerful Charms of our Tartarian Princess, Her Generous, unaffected Disposition, and more her Noble Soul, fit, and adapted to entertain true Love, bear such a near Resemblance to yours, that it were an unpardonable Injury not to repose them under your Protection. Do but observe to the least particulars of

what

what Relates to the adorable Taxila, *and I'm confident you'll find, that through every Circumstance of her Character, you may discern as thro' a Mirror, your individual Self. If the following Novel will but suffice to entertain those Hours, that are disengaged from more important Business, 'tis all my Hopes can reasonably wish for, and the full end of my Design obtained. Amongst the Crowd of your Admirers, be pleased to Accept the particular Devotion of,*

Madam,

Your most Obedient

SERVANT, &c.

Taxila,

Or *Love* prefer'd before *Duty*.

A Novel.

THE *Eastern Tartary*, after having enjoyed many Kings, worthy to govern that fine part of the World, in process of time found it self under the subjection of *Undkan*, a feeble Prince, and at the disposal of an imperious Queen, that suggested to him nothing but Violence. The City of *Cambalu*, the usual residence of it's Soveraign's, magnificent in all things, and illustrious by the Majesty of its Kings that were then at the Court of *Undkan*, was upon the point of serving as a Theater to the cruelty of *Zaramis*; that was the Name of the Queen.

Vndkan had an only Daughter by his first Marriage, called *Taxila*, who was the Object of the Admiration of the *Tartars*, whom he destined to the Son of the Queen his Spouse; this Prince, by name *Timur*, was King of *Tenduc*, and enjoyed as his utmost merit, the blind affection of an ambitious Mother, that was capable of sacrificing all things to her Grandeur.

The Princess of *Tartary*, was born with admirable Qualities: Nothing was ever seen comparable to her. The Charms of her mind bore an equality to those of her Beauty: She possessed a a great Soul, a compleat Vertue and one may say, that Heaven had been in no wise wanting in its Favours to her. Her inclinations were very repugnant to the designs of the King her Father, and in spite of the pretentions of *Timur*, she along time avoided what absolute orders could prevail upon her. But her heart, which the Son of *Zamar* could not effect, was by no means insensible. *Zingis* prescribed at *Cambalu*, altho' he was guilty of no other

Crime,

Crime, than that of being too deſerving, cauſed ſome tender Diſquiets in the Princeſs. She ſaw all combined againſt him, *Ondkan*, *Zamar*, *Timur*, and many other Kings, cowardly Adorers of a Tyrannical Power. *Taxila* alone was of his party, with a perſeverance due to the Services of that illuſtrious Lover; but he was abſent, and the jealous *Timur* was Almighty through the Authority of his unjuſt Mother.

One night, as *Taxila* was devoted to the remembrance of *Zingis*, ſhe heard a great Noiſe, and ſaw the King her Father enter into her Chamber, who came with his Eyes full of anger, to reproach her with a private correſpondence with his moſt mortal Enemy. After having vented an infinite number of outragious Expreſſions, he commanded her to be ſtrictly guarded in her apartments, where he left her alone. The Princeſs judged immediately, that this Enemy of whom he ſpoke, could be no other than *Zingis*; but ſhe did not comprehend upon what motives *Ondkan*, who from

above a year past had left him some repose, renewed a persecution, which time seemed to have abated, and recalled in his Memory a Person, that he had sought to exclude from thence. An Officer of the Guards unfolded to her this Mystery, in acquainting her, that *Zingis* was lately surprized at one of the Gates of the Palace upon the Banks of the River *Polizangi*, where *Zamar* had heard him speak from a Terrass, where she was walking. That discovering by his discourse, that he return'd to *Cambalu* for the Princess, she order'd him to be assaulted; that Valour yielding to force, they had over-whelmed him without being conquer'd; and brought him loaden with Irons to a dismal Tower, where the vilest Offenders were usually enclosed.

This discourse occasioned a mortal grief in the Soul of *Taxila*. She made the *Tartar* depart, and suffering her self to fall into the Arms of *Axione*, a Damsel; she tenderly loved, because she was all charming. *Ah! my dear*

Axione,

Axione, said she to her, *behold this fatal accident which I have so much fear'd and the generous* Zingis *is in the chains of the implacable* Zamar. *Alas! I supported patiently his absence, because it secured him from this barbarous Enemy; but he has precipitated himself into her hands, and 'tis still the passion he entertains for me, that has conducted him thereto: All was sweet and pleasing, whilst I considered that he loved me, and that I was under no occasion of fear for him. I used to reckon up his Services, to pay them with my most tender affections, and I suffered the importunities of* Timur, *in hopes that Heaven would never abandon me to a person, so little worthy of me.*

The afflicted *Taxila* accompanyed these words with a Torrent of Tears; and the beautiful *Axione*, who by the liberty the Princess of *Tartary* had given her, and the noble motions that encouraged her, did not strive with her, but said to her in receiving her Embraces, all that she judged capable of moderating her displeasure. *No*

Axione, replyed the ſorrowful Princeſs, *There's nothing more to hope for. My Father is infirm*, Zamar *holds her Victim*, Timur *has no Vertue, and Heaven would make me know to what degree 'tis angry with me.* But *Madam*, purſued *Axione*, *do you think that the King has utterly renounced all equity, and that he will give ſo many Princes, whoſe Eyes are fixed upon him during their reſidence at* Cambalu, *ſuch juſt Subjects to deteſt his Cruelty?* *Axione*, replyed *Taxila*, *thoſe Princes of whom you ſpeak, are naturally Cowards, and beſides incenſed againſt the Valour of* Zingis, *who has made them Slaves, in impoſing on them thoſe Tributes that maintain the Pride of* Zamar. *Madam*, anſwered *Axione*, *amongſt the Kings we ſee here, there may be ſome free and generous.* *It is true*, added the Princeſs, *that of* Thibet *has a merit that extreamly diſtinguiſhes him from the reſt; beſides*, purſued *Axione*, *he is powerful, and I am perſuaded, that he'll attempt all things for* Zingis, *becauſe he loves Vertue, and cannot diſpenſe with Injuſtice.*

Whilſt theſe two amiable perſons enter-

entertained themselves in this manner. *Zamar* was infinitely pleas'd to think that she was Mistress of the Destiny of a Man that had made her ambition suffer so much. *Vndkan* had a great share in this Joy, and *Timur* basely triumphed in the misfortune of a generous Rival, to whom he was indebted for his Life and Liberty.

The day dispersed this surprizing News amongst the *Tartars*. Those that had seen *Zingis* in War, and at *Cambalu*, wished his loss, or his safety, according to their inclinations; yet there was but few, but were desirous to secure him from the danger he was in.

As soon as *Vndkan* was to be seen, the Kings of *Tanguth*, *Cerguth*, *Ergimul*, and *Ving*, rendred themselves near his person, and a little after *Philing*, King of *Thibet*: The first expressed to him a great deal of Joy for the captivity of his Enemy; and the last, who with an Independant Kingdom, being much more considerable than the rest, had also Sentiments infinitely more noble and generous, spoke freely in fa-

vour of *Zingis*, and did not ſtick to declare, that he was full of reſpect and eſteem for his Vertue, and for that noble Reputation, which made his name ſo illuſtrious in *Aſia*. *Vnakan* frowned at the diſcourſe of *Philing*; and *Zamar*, who was a witneſs to it, look't upon him from thence as a ſuſpitious perſon. All his Qualities were truly Royal. His perſon was admirable, his Dominions vaſtly extenſive, & depended upon no Power. The Neighbourhood of *China*, which bounded the Lands of his Obeiſance, might afford him great advantages, in calling to his Aſſiſtance, a People, who, being often attacked by the *Tartars*, were yet only upon the defenſive part, and aſpired to reduce them to Complaiſance. All theſe reaſons rendred the King of *Thibet* formidable to that of *Tartary*, who anſwered him ſoftly, that *Zingis* was a Traytor, and that his Captivity was owing to the ſafety of his Crown. *Philing* did not think it proper to be very urgent the firſt time with an irritated King and Queen, in favour of a Man whom he

he knew but imperfectly, and with-drew in casting contemptible Regards upon four Princes, that dishonoured their Character, in breaking so unworthily before *Indkan* and *Zamar*.

Philing pass'd from thence to the Apartments of the Princess, where the interest of his heart often called him: but by the Orders which had been given, he could neither see her, nor the lovely *Axione*. From thence he directed his steps to *Almundzar*, a noble *Tartar*, in whom he had found a great deal of Vertue, who had the chief Government of *Tartary*, through his profound skill in the most secret Affairs, & whom *Zamar* disaffected for that reason: He was a sincere friend of *Zingis*, and *Philing* found in his company a Man that was faithful to this Prince, who had saved himself by the favour of the night, and came to solicite *Almundzar* to endeavour for the liberty of his Master. The generous *Tartar* had receiv'd him with all the courtesie in the world; but he fear'd with reason, that he could do nothing for *Zingis*, against the fierce

and artificial *Zamar*. They were upon this Subject, when the King of *Thibet* entred. Generous *Almundzar*, said he immediately to the favourite of *Undkan*, *What shall we do for the illustrious* Zingis *against so many implacable Enemies? Hatred, Artifice, and Baseness, are armed against him, and 'tis to us Heaven has bestowed the Favours of more reasonable Sentiments, that we may unite Virtue, Friendship, and sincerity for his Relief.* The Servant of *Zingis*, who was unacquainted with *Philing*, and who admired his incomparable meen, was ravished to hear him speak after that manner. *Almundzar* assured the King of *Thibet*, that he was ready to expose his Fortune and his Life for the Service of *Zingis*; but that he was ignorant of any means, that might barely balance the Authority of *Zamar*. *I am not acquainted*, answered *Philing*, *with all the particulars of the life of* Zingis, *and I am only prevented of that glittering Merit, of which Renown gives so advantagious a Character: but,* Almundzar *can you give me no further infor-*

mation?

nation? Behold, *my Lord*, replied *Almundzar*, *in shewing the faithful Squire of* Zingis, *a Man that is better enabled to give you that satisfaction, than I am. Yes, my Lord*, added *Zerbin*, with a respectful behaviour, *and my Master will be done a sensible pleasure, in being perfectly known by such a Prince as you.* *Philing* obliged *Zerbin* to pass into another room, to leave *Almundzar* at liberty to pursue the Affairs that ordinarily employed him; and being seated commodiously, *Zerbin* began his Discourse as follows.

The History of Zingis, *and the Princess* Taxila.

YOu know, *my Lord*, that my Master is the Son of *Sakuh*, or *Bahadur*, sirnamed the Valiant, King of the *Monguls*; and you are not ignorant, that amongst divers people of *Asia*, those have particularly distinguish'd themselves by their incomparable Valour, and the uninterrupted union that is amongst

mongſt them. *Bah-dur* is deſcended from our moſt ancient Kings; and as a worthy Succeſſor of an infinite number of Heroes, he was always dreaded by his Adverſaries, and extreamly cheriſh'd and reſpected by his own Subjects. His Territories are of an ample extent; the River *Tartar*, and the Lake of *Coras*, render the Country extraordinary fertile in many places, and that ſolitary part which comprehends *Bargu*, and extends as far as the *Tartarian* Ocean, is hardly known to thoſe that inhabit near the Lands of *Undkan*.

Bahadur had by his Queen a double Off-ſpring; this illuſtrious *Zingis* whom Fortune expoſes to day after ſo cruel a manner; and the Princeſs *Zenelia*, who was ſurprized and carried away by the violence and force of a company of Robbers, in a Journy the Queen took, to receive the benefit of an Air that was more conformable to her conſtitution, which was in a languiſhing State. The loſs of the innocent *Zenelia* made ſuch a deep impreſſion upon her Vitals, that ſhe ſoon bad adieu to

the

the World, leaving the youthful *Zingis* for a consolation to her Husband. He then went under the Name of *Temuzin*; but there was observed from his Infancy, such enlivening marks of Grandeur and Courage, that the People gave him that of *Zingis* which is a proper Title for a peculiar, distinguished person.

Bahadur with this Son so worthy of his affection, cancelled the thoughts of a more ample Posterity, and devoted his utmost cares to the Education of Prince *Zingis*, whom a few years rendred perfectly accomplished. The King observed the encrease of his Person and noble Qualities, with a profound satisfaction. He could perceive by the progress of his first actions, that he would not derogate from so many excellent persons, from whose blood he descended, aspiring to the real Character of Glory, giving Vertue the deserved preference of all things, and shewing none but generous Inclinations. As soon as he had attained the seventeenth year of his

Age

Age, he appeared with ſo much courteouſneſs in his actions, and with ſo agreeable a behaviour, that nothing was ever ſeen comparable thereto. *Bahadur* encouraged his preſence; but the young Prince who had yet taſted nothing but the ſweetneſs of repoſe, and whoſe Courage demanded more tumultuous occupations, agitated in his thoughts how to abſent himſelf for ſome time from the King his Father.

My Lord, ſaid he one day to him, *don't you ſuppoſe that I owe ſomething to the honour of being your Son? Hitherto I have given you no other marks than my Reſpects; but my Lord, that doth not ſuffice to ſatisfie the blood from whence our Vitals proceed. The profound Peace that the* Monguls *are under an obligation to your Courage for, doth not require that I ſhould remain at* Molg *in a perpetual eaſe and obſcurity: We may have reaſon perhaps one day to bluſh for ſhame, and in all probability, to find unfortunate effects thereof. It is time for me to learn that Accompliſh'd Art, which alone ſerves*

for

for a worthy Employment to Princes. If so be there is no occasion for War in Asia, *it's necessary to enquire after it in* Europe, *and return with a Reputation more Illustrious to the rest of the World.*

This discoruse flattered the invincible Courage of *Bahadur*; but at the same time he was exceeding fearful of his tender youth. *Zingis*, replyed he to the young Prince, "neither your "noble Progenitors, nor the most en- "vious Nations have any just Subject "to reproach you with; and you have "all along from your Infancy, addict- "ed your self to those Employments "which might procure you a glorious "Futurity. I am sensibly satisfyed "with your presence, & should be ex- "treamly afflicted at the news of "your loss: But yet, my Son, don't "imagin that I am desirous to confine "you to a place, which in the opinion "of the World, is more proper for the "residence of furious Beasts, than for "Princes, on whom Heaven has be- "stowed some Merits. I don't op- "pose this generous Emulation you

"seem

" ſeem to be inſpir'd with; but my
" dear *Zingis*, defer your intentions
" for a little time: You cannot be ig-
" norant of the King of *Tartary*'s threat-
" nings to us all; perhaps he is ready
" to make a Declaration of War. The
" Tributes which he has exacted from
" ſeveral Kings, will moſt certainly
" extend to us, and then we ſhall have
" juſt cauſe for War. Ah! my Lord,
" interrupted *Zingis*, how uneaſily
" doth a perſon of my age and humour
" diſpenſe with ſuch Projects. I don't
" know whether the King of *Tartary*
" confounds us with other Princes, o-
" ver whom he deſigns to erect a So-
" veraign Authority, but I'm of Opini-
" on, that through the conſideration of
" your exploits, he'll conſult more
" than once upon the matter. In ſhort,
" my Lord, theſe are but uncertain
" Conjectures, and if ſo be you are
" not diſpoſed that I ſhould exceed the
" limits of *Tartary*, ſuffer me at leaſt
" to view the whole extent of it, that
" I may inform my ſelf of a great ma-
" ny Curioſities, which I have had
" but a confuſed Relation of. The

The King of the *Monguls* found so much reason in the Prince's Design, that he at length assented to his departure, but not without some violence to himself, but under a proviso, that he should not pass beyond the limits of *Tartary*. He gave him a permission to visit the Court of *Vndkan*, with whom as yet he entertain'd no dispute; and *Zingis* satisfyed with the fruition of his Requeſt, converted his thoughts to the preparation of his Retinue. He would not take with him a numerous Equipage by reason of the profound Peace that reigned in all the places we were to pass. My self, because of my Education near his Person, and the favour of his particular friendship, was of this Journey, and we departed from *Molg* with as much satisfaction as if we had escaped a Prison.

The first things we made our observations on, were the Tombs of the *Tartarian* Princes: They are scituated amongst Mountains which obstruct not (at a great distance) the prospect

of

of an infinite number of magnificent Pyramids, which are erected higher than the tops of those exceeding lofty Hills. From thence coasting the Desarts of *Belgian*, we saw the Kingdoms of *Tanguth* and *Ergimul*, without stopping our progress, or discovering our persons, and took the direct course for *Cambalu*, where we designed to take up a longer Residence.

Coming near the place, we were informed that *Vndkan* with his whole Court were gone to pass the most diverting Season of the Year at *Cingui*, a very pleasant City upon the River *Pazanfu*. As my Master directed himself to *Cambalu* for the diversion of the Court, this News made him turn his course towards *Cingui*. The Royal Palace is Scituated without the City, and one of the most superb and stately of all *Tartary*. The Gardens are extreamly large, and curiously cultivated. The Springs and Fountains add a thousand Beauties to the place. The Trees and Arbors form a charming obscurity, which the Sun with his

variety of Beams can hardly penetrate in divers places, beſides the liberty of walking there at all hours. We diſcovered at a diſtance this glorious Palace, and *Zingis* whom the heat of the Weather had wonderfully fatigued, eſpying one of the Garden Gates open, and without a guard, had a mind to enter, in order to refreſh himſelf for ſome few moments, ſhewing us with his hand a place where he ordered us to attend him. Notwithſtanding the vaſt Journey that he had already made, there appeared in him nothing of careleſsneſs or neglect, and the magnificence of his habit joyn'd to the ſplendour of his incomparable Meen, made him appear ſomething more than a Humane perſon.

He was extreamly taken with the Beauty of theſe Gardens, which is indeed extraordinary, and walked therein with abundance of delight, and was thinking to rejoyn us, when croſſing another Walk he diſcerned at the end of it ſeveral perſons together, and diſtinguiſh'd amongſt them ſome of

the

the Female Sex. As he is not subject to be surpriſed, he advanced with great aſſurance, and the more he approached, the more clearly he apprehended that theſe Women were of the Nobleſt quality, by the reſpect that was paid them. His curioſity encreaſing, encouraged him to proceed a little further; but a Man ſeparating himſelf from the reſt of the Company, came up to him, and regarding him with an Inſolent Air, 'Who are you 'ſaid he fiercely, that violating the 'ſacred Laws, comes preſumptuouſly 'hither without giving that reſpect 'that's due to the Majeſty of the Prin-'ceſs of *Tartary*? Are you ignorant 'that no ſtranger durſt appear before 'Her, without being introduced ac-'cording to the uſual Cuſtoms? And 'is it for to brave thoſe that attend 'upon her, that you come to expoſe 'your ſelf to our juſt diſpleaſure?

Zingis was not accuſtomed to ſuch a Language, and this Entertainment gave him a little ſurpriſe. His action appear'd to him very innocent, and being

eing somewhat moved at the *Tarta-ians* incivility. 'I am one, *answer'd He*, hat is not obliged to render an account f what he pretends to do: 'the Prin-ceſs indeed may command ſo much from me, as will prove to my Vindica-tion; but I muſt not allow that ſatis-faction to any of the *Subjects* of *Undkan*.

He that heard *Zingis* was of too roud a nature, not to be moved at is anſwer. It was *Timur*, whom the itles of King of *Tenduck*, and Son to he Queen of the *Tartars*, rendred roud, even to Inſolence; and altho' hat Character of Grandeur, which ppeared through the whole perſon f the Prince of the *Monguls*, ought to ave detained his hand, yet ſeeing his afeneſs ſlighted, he drew his Sword, nd lift up his hand to ſtrike *Zingis*; ut how fatal had his raſhneſs like to ave proved to him! The invincible *ingis* prevented him by ſo weighty blow upon his Head, that he tumbled toniſh'd at his feet, & had it not been r the goodneſs of his Hat, he had ever been capable of diſturbing my aſter's Repoſe.

The

The misfortune of *Timur* occasion
ed the presence of a great number o
Guards who would by all means seiz
upon the person of *Zingis*. He mad
a couragious Defence, and had demon
strated to them the real Character o
Vertue, had not *Vndkan* made his ap
pearance in the same Walk. He im
mediately informed himself of th
Subject of this Disorder, and appre
hending it inconsiderable, was muc
displeased at the Accident of *Tymur*
and entertaining but too good an Opi
nion of him that was so fearless o
danger, he made his approach wit
the Princess.

Vndkan has a venerable presence
and would inspire respect in those tha
are unacquainted with his person; bu
yet 'twas the Beauty of *Taxila*, an
not the presence of her Father tha
prevailed with the Prince of the *Mon
guls* to depose his Arms. This charm
ing Object had such an imprinting in
fluence upon him, that he found him
self capable of nothing, but fixed re
gards upon the Princess, and to yiel

hi

is youthful heart to the glorious Fet-
ers, which Fortune had deſtin'd for
is Confinement. *Undkan*, who had
ot yet renounced Generoſity, was
ull of admirable thoughts relating to
ny Maſter; and *Zingis* approaching
vith a grace that was natural to him.
I ſee, My *Lord*, *ſaid he*, that you
are the Soveraign of the *Tartars*, and
is to you alone, I ought to Juſtify
my ſelf. I am *Zingis* Prince of the
Monguls, who came into your Terri-
tories to reſide here for ſome time
as a Friend and as an Ally. *In* paſ-
ſing near theſe Walls, Chance direct-
ed me to a Gate that was open; I
am ignorant of the Cuſtoms of this
place; I entred without precaution
here, which I ſuppoſed to be free
for all perſons; and am inſulted by a
Man that is as little inſtructed in
that civility that is due to Strangers,
as I am in the Orders of your King-
dom.

The diſcourſe of my Maſter was
urpriſing to the *Tartarian* King. He
ad no Ally more conſiderable than
the

the King of the *Monguls*, and it wa
a ſufficient honour to behold th
Prince his Son at his Court, and more
a Prince of the moſt amiable Aſpect
and moſt admirable Meen, that e
ver appeared to his Eyes. I was fu
'ly perſwaded, *anſwered Undkan*, tha
'you were no Tartarian, and 'tis n
'ſmall rarity to ſee ſuch perſons as you
'But, my Lord, that which according
'to our Laws would be a great offenc
'in an ordinary ſtranger, is not ſo i
'the Prince of the *Monguls*, whom
'ſhall always ſee at *Cingui*, at *Cambal*
'and the whole extent of my Domini
'ons, with a great ſatisfaction. A
theſe words he embraced him, an
preſenting him to the Princeſs *Taxil*
ſaid he, Taxila, you muſt intreat th
'Prince *Zingis* to be unmindful of th
'unhappy reception that you were th
'principal occaſion of. My Maſter
who was ſenſible of the diſcipation o
his Anger, and the cooling of his na
tural fierceneſs at the Charms of *Tax*
ila, ſaluted her upon his knee, an
implored her pardon for what his ig

norance

orance had caus'd. The Princeſs re-
lyed, that ſhe had nothing to add to
er Fathers inſtructions; and my
Maſter, who could not turn his Eyes
rom ſo Charming a Proſpect, felt
lready thoſe powerful emotions
vhich her extraordinary Beauty had
xcited in his Breaſt.

Timur by this time was returned
rom his aſtoniſhment, and *Zingis* be-
ng informed that he was the Son of
he Queen, approached to him with
n Air that diſcover'd nothing of En-
nity; 'I am under a concern, my
Lord, *ſaid he to him*, that I have been
forced to a behaviour that I intreat
you, to forget, and to reconcile your
ſelf to a Prince who came not to *Zin-
gui*, to procure ſuch Enemies as you.
t theſe words he gave him his hand,
nd altho' *Timur* received it with a
old indifference, yet the preſence of
he King obliged him to accept the
dvances of my Maſter.

At length *Zamar* comes: She learnt
n a few words the Adventure which
ad come to paſs. *Undkan* preſented

Zingis to her, and ſhe could not bu
have a ſecret reſentment of the Af
front which her Son had received
Notwithſtanding ſhe appeared civil t
my Maſter, who having his Eyes n
more at liberty, but to fix them upo
Taxila, was not curious to examin th
actions of the *Tartarian* Queen. *Und*
kan who had ſecret proſpects, woul
not ſuffer *Zingis* to go out of his Pa
lace, and was not diſpleaſed to hav
ſo dear a *Hoſtage* of the King of th
Monguls. We had orders to go an
find our Prince, to whom was give
one of the fineſt Apartments, an
who was immediately apprehenſive
that this Adventure would be the oc
caſion of many others.

He ſoon became the admiration o
the *Tartars*; and the Princeſs *Taxil*
had a judgment too exact to be un
acquainted with his Merit: They li
ved at *Cingui* with more tranquilit
than at *Cambalu*, becauſe the Court
not ſo numerous there. *Undkan*, wh
had a mind to win the affection of
conſiderable Prince, to obtain of hi

by ſweetneſs and civility, what he pretended to impoſe upon others by force, neglected nothing that might oblige the young *Zingis*. He gave way to pleaſures that touched his Inclination, and obſerving that *Timur* ſtill preſerv'd his coldneſs, he entreated him to conſtrain himſelf, altho' he had a repugnance thereto, being inſpir'd by a politick Mother, that was in hopes to obtain from *Undkan* one of the moſt conſiderable Crowns in *Aſia* for this Son, he did as the King would have him.

As for my Maſter, he gave himſelf up entirely to love: The more he ſaw *Taxila*, the more influence ſhe had upon him. His Heart filled with an ardent paſſion, began to feel diſorders, which till then had been unknown to him, and fearing worſe to come, he was unquiet and amorous together. 'Tis true, he was the Son of a Prince that was uncapable of making him any refuſal: But *Taxila* owed her life to a Man that deſtin'd her for *Timur*, and altho' this Rivals Dominions were

much inferior to that of the *Mongul*
yet he was a King, and the Son
Zamar, who had *Undkan* at her di
posal.

At length we quitted *Cingui* to re
turn to *Cambalu*; 'twas then our di
vertiſements ſuffered an Alteration
and inſtead of Walks, there was a
application to Sports and publick en
tertainments. *Taxila* had many La
dies of Quality near her perſon: Bu
a few days before our arrival at *Cin
gui*, ſhe was preſented with a young
Stranger admirably Fair, perfectly
Beautiful, whom the Princeſs ſoon di
tinguiſhed from all the reſt, by
Friendſhip full of eſteem and confi
dence. The Men that made the moſt
advantageous appearance at the Cour
of *Undkan* were *Timur*, *Almundzar*, and
Omir Prince of *Brema*, who had been
brought young to *Cambalu*; the King
of *Tartary* having rendred himſelf Ma
ſter of the Dominions of his Father
who had loſt his life in their defence
There were alſo *Bazian*, *Mirante*, *Oz
run*, *Ziphane*, and many others of
remarkable

emarkable Character. My Master was presently acquainted with the great Merit of *Almundzar*, and contracted a strict friendship with the Prince of *Brema*.

During some Months that slipt away, those amongst the *Tartars* that my Master conversed with, were acquainted with his worth, and had the highest esteem for his Person. As for him, his principal aim was to please *Cinzaxila*, who observed his eager cares, tho' she was besieged by *Timur*. He enjoyed priviledges, which the Credit of his Mother afforded him, and often times put the patience of the Princess to the utmost proofs. Imagining himself secure of a happiness he deserved not; he spoke before her with an insupportable boldness, and *Taxila* comparing the submissive proceedings of the Prince of the *Mongols* to the audacious advances of the Son of *Zuma*, she found their actions as different as their Persons. *Zingis* had too much respect not to impose upon himself a perfect discretion: For all he was a

Prince, and in a condition to pretend to all things, he did not precipitate a Declaration of his Love, that might incenſe *Taxila*, but would wait till his Services ſhould prepare her to a favourable Audience. At length the heart of the Princeſs was inclined to *Zingis*, and her averſion for *Timur* had encreaſed conſiderably ſince the arrival of my Maſter.

Upon a day which *Timur* regarded as his own, becauſe 'twas the Birth-day of *Taxila*, he prepared divertiſements for all the Court, and amongſt other things, ſome extraordinary Sports upon the *Poliſangi*. A thouſand Golden Barks covered the River. Every one had the liberty to chooſe his Colours; there was nothing to be ſeen but Cyphers, and Devices in Streamers: The Cordage was made of Gold and Silk; the Oars covered with Glittering Pictures, and thoſe little Boats filled by a magnificent Court, formed the moſt agreeable ſight in the World.

The Princeſs would moſt gladly have

have dispensed *Timur* from his gallantry; but the fear of incensing the King, obliged her to the acceptance of it; it was even necessary for her to appear at this Feast with all the Gaiety and exactness of an accomplished Art. *Timur* in all his Equipage shewed a magnificence that went to profusion, and my Master with less affectation had much greater advantages. *Zamar* did not disdain this pastime, altho' she had contemned many others, and *Undkan* to oblige his Queen, gave them the honour of his presence. The amorous *Zingis* was a little touched to see the name of his Rival mixed every where with that of *Taxila*, and to think that so much Beauty and Vertue were destined for a Man, in whom there was observed nothing that might render him worthy of them; and these considerations cost him some profound sighs, which the Princess heard sometimes.

In a word, my Lord, this day which *Timur* designed to solemnize after an extraordinary manner, was remarked

by an obſervable Adventure, which had like to have proved very fatal. Whilſt they were taken up with the diverſions prepared upon the River; Whilſt a charming Conſort filled the Air; the Bark which carried the Princeſs where ſhe was with *Axione* alone, (that unknown Lady that was become ſo dear to her) becauſe thoſe little Boats could not conveniently contain more than four perſons, with thoſe that conducted them, by an unexpected misfortune, turn'd upſide down, thruſt by ſome other Boats, and expoſed *Taxila* and *Axione* to ſo great a danger, that all the World eſteemed it irrecoverable. Doleful Cries ſucceeded the ſound of Inſtruments. *Timur*, the Cowardly *Timur*, did nothing but encourage his Attendants to ſeek *Taxila* in the Waves; but the courageous *Zingis* excited by other Sentiments, hurl'd himſelf into the River, and dexterouſly cutting the Courſe of the Water, he receiv'd the Princeſs in his Arms at the very moment ſhe came up, and as ſhe went to fall again,

perhaps

perhaps forever to the bottom of the River. His action was so sudden that no one else could prevent him. The Prince of *Brema*, who was with him, rendered the same Service to *Axione*, and equally happy in this occasion, they felt the satisfaction of preserving from death the two most amiable Persons in the World. The danger was great, since the Men that fell in the Water with *Taxila*, perished through the little care that was taken to relieve them, their negligence deserving in some measure this unhappy Fate. This Accident disturbed the whole Festival. *Undkan* being alarmed, made to the Shore; the Princess and *Axione* were conveyed thither almost senseless, and *Timur* incapable of Shame, had the confidence to approach her. *Lamar*, who had observed with Envy the action of my Master, and who began to apprehend the secret Interest of his heart, appeared in a confusion for her Son, and gently murmured against his timerousness.

The Princess opened her Eyes, and regain'd

regain'd her knowledge. When she was laid upon the Bed, she enquired after *Axione*, of whom they had taken the same care, and then fixed her self to that repose which was convenient for her. The Night past away sweetly, and finding her self perfectly recovered in the Morning, she asked her Maids to which of the Tartars she was indebted for her Life. Altho' she had no good Opinion of *Timur*, yet she was afraid lest she had received so important a service from him, but being informed that it was *Zingis*, who had prevented the whole World with a precipitation full of zeal, she had a secret satisfaction, and gave thanks to Heaven for it. They did not cease to tell her, that the King of *Tendut* did not so much as think to expose himself for her, with which she was pleased, as being disengaged from any acknowledgment to him. As soon as it was day, *Axione* presented her self to the Princess, who most tenderly embraced her. *Undcan* had testifyed to my Master, how sensible he was of what

what he had undertaken for *Taxila*. *Zamar* also who was perfectly acquainted with the Art of concealing her Sentiments, return'd him some thanks, and *Timur* acknowledged something in spite of his Confusion, but he was little observant, whether they were affected at it or no.

Taxila arose, and being unwilling to wait for the particular importunities of *Timur*, she went out of her Apartment, just as the Queen was coming to make her a Visit, and meeting in a common Gallery, 'Madam *said* 'Zamar *to the Princess*, I praise Hea- 'ven for the care it has taken of your 'Life, and I assure you, that at the 'moment I saw it expos'd, I could 'most willingly have endangered mine 'for your safety. 'You would have 'done much more, Madam, *replyed* 'Taxila, *smiling modestly*, than many 'Men could do, and you see that in the 'very bosom of the King my Father's 'Dominions, there was but two Prin- 'ces and those strangers too, generous 'enough to contemn the Danger. But

'Madam

'Madam, *added she, with a profound re-*
'*verence, full of Grace and Majesty,*
'your Life more valuable than mine,
'interests too many Illustrious Persons
'to expose it to the least danger, and
'I am as much obliged to your good
'Intentions, as if they had produced
'other effects.

Zamar plainly saw by this discourse the acknowledgment of *Taxila* for *Zingis*, and her disdain for *Timur*: but not designing to enlarge upon this matter, she prayed the Princess to return to her Apartment; when the King passed by, accompanied by *Timur*, *Omir*, My Master, *Almundzar* and many others. *Taxila* blushed extreamly, her Charming Eyes which languished again, made an obliging Declaration to *Zingis*, that she was sensible of what he had done for her; and *Timur* had the mortification to observe, that she did not so much as turn them towards him. 'My Child, *said Tindkan to her*, 'you have made me pass a Night full of disorder and trouble, which the good condition I behold you in, most

'agreably

agreeably disperses. In the mean time methinks you ought to be less desirous of quitting your Apartment. My Lord, *returned the Princess*, a little exercise can be no prejudice to me, since I do not find my self in the least indisposed. The King made an obliging Complement to the beautiful *Axione*, which she accepted with much respect, and all this glorious company passed to the Apartment of *Zamar*, because dinner time approached.

My Master, who saw well that the Princess was so beset by *Timur*, that she could not oblige any more company, retired; and in effect, after the repast the King of *Tenduc* coming to her without any interruption, had the liberty to say what he pleased. He look'd along while upon the Princess with a confused Behaviour, and then casting down his Eyes: The same day that Heaven presented you to the World, as the most valuable gift it could make, had like to have proved the utmost of your Life, *Madam*, said he, *and I tremble to think of the danger that*

threatned

threatned it. Every one has not ſuppoſed it ſo conſiderable as you, my Lord, replyed *Taxila*, diſdainfully ; *and the Prince of the* Monguls, *and* Brema, *have demonſtrated that they deſpiſed it, in expoſing themſelves thereto. 'Tis true, Madam,* replyed *Timur*, red with anger and ſhame, *that they ſhewed ſomething of courage, but then they poſſeſſed their reaſon entire, and mine was diſturbed by the moſt dreadful of all Ideas : And this diſturbance, my Lord,* return'd *Taxila* with a malitious Smile, *would have ſuffer'd me to have been loſt, if ſo be there had not been found perſons of a more eaſy temper, and leſs intereſſed for my life. I ſee,* purſued *Timur, that you ſeek to extol a Service great in effect, but which a thouſand others could have performed.* All the World would have performed it, but the K. of *Tenduc*, interrupted *Taxila. But, my Lord, don't be diſturbed, if I have ſome acknowledgment of this ſervice, which deſerves a great deal ; ſince I give you my promiſe to keep an account of your Troubles, and alſo of the fearfulneſs they have produced in you.*

Timur

Timur would have answered to these words, and perhaps without respect; but a crowd of People, who came to see the Princess, prevented him, and he departed full of confusion. *Taxila*, observing the fine Weather, descended to the Gardens of the Palace, and walk'd there for some time: Those that attended her, having remarked that she had a desire to be a little private, kept at a distance. She seated her self at the end of a Terrass, that looks upon the *Polisangi*, & observing the place where she had lik'd to have perished: *Axione*, said she to that charming Lady, *as we have been since informed, don't you tremble at the prospect of this River, as courageous as you are? My Princess*, answered *Axione*, *I protest to you, that I am not moved at it, but for you, and as far as my Reason would permit me, altho' I look'd for a certain Death, the thoughts of yours made me suffer what's most afflicting. You are too kind a Friend, my Dear* Axione, added *Taxila*, *pressing her hand, and I cannot sufficiently requite this tender and generous motion of forgetting your self for*

me

me. I am very sensible, replyed *Axione*, smiling, *that you are one of the most powerful Supports of my Life; and that person,* added she, with moist Eyes, *who ought at present to have a greater right to it than any other. You make my own very dear to me,* replyed the Princess; *but* Axione, *I know not whether I ought to rejoyce in seeing it prolong'd. Ah, Madam,* cry'd *Axione, why should not you be satisfy'd with a Happiness that's valuable to all reasonable persons? Alas!* answer'd *Taxila,* this happiness that must be sacrificed to *Timur*, promises nothing agreeable to me. What a person amongst all Men in the World, the King my Father chooses for me? Should I be the Victim of that power, which his weakness has submitted to *Zamar*? besides the small Inclination I have naturally for *Timur*, he doth nothing as he ought to do, to gain my Affections; he supposes that I am his due, and you see after what manner he behaved himself in our last adventure. More amorous of his own Life, than of the Unfortunate

unate *Taxila*, he abandoned her to the unhappy Fate that threatned her, and left the care of her Fate to the generosity of others? How should he pretend hereafter to a Princess, whose preservation he has so weakly neglected? Oh Heaven! O just Heaven, *pursued she very sadly*, I that have so much horrour for Cowardise, will you suffer me to be thrown away upon the most Cowardly person living? As the Princess expressed her self in this manner, my Master who had learnt that she was in the Garden, appeared with the Prince of *Brema*. *Taxila* who knew him rose up to go before them. *Zingis* offered her his hand, after he had saluted her. *Omir* rendred the same Office to *Axione*, and they continued their walk. Well, *Madam*, said my Master to the Princess, *how are you disposed after your cruel Accident? And you my Lord*, replyed she with a Charming sweetness, *you who had so generous a part therein, and so much to my advantage, how do you find your self? If I had been assaulted with an inconvenience*, answered Zingis, *the satisfaction of being serviceable to a great Princess, for whose safety the whole World ought to have been concerned, would have entirely dissipated it. Our Bodies are made for greater Fatigues; you endured much, and 'tis with Reason that I am disturbed for it. I assure you, my Lord*, replyed *Taxila*, *that*

I have no remainder of this Adventure, but the remembrance of the ſenſible Obligation I am under to you. Ah, my Lord, added ſhe, with an Emotion that marked her acknowledgment, *What can I do to acquit my ſelf! 'Tis too much, that you remember it, Madam,* perſued the Prince of the *Monguls, and this price is ſufficiently great to retalliate the moſt conſiderable Services. I don't know who can be more deſerving of it,* return'd *Taxila,*—— *Madam,* interrupted my Maſter with a ſigh, *altho according to all appearances, I have only laboured for the Service of* Timur, *yet I did not ceaſe to regard yeſter day, as the happieſt of my Life.* The Princeſs caſt down her Eyes, to hide ſome Tears, which ſhe could not retain at theſe words, and which notwithſtanding appeared to *Zingis.* He was concerned that he had touched that place, and continuing thus, *I beg your pardon, Madam, if I have named the King of* Tenduck; *it is perhaps want of reſpect. No,* interrupted *Taxila* as her turn, *but 'tis reviving an afflicting Idea, which I often endeavour to remove; you know the Intentions of the King my Father in relation to* Timur: *But my Lord, mine are unknown to you, and you are ignorant without doubt, that I cannot think of ſubmitting my ſelf to the Son of* Zamar *without a mortal grief. I am not enough determined to diſobey* Undkan; *and be the effect what it*

will,

ill, if he Commands it, its neceſſary that I
ucrifice my ſelf, judge, my Lord, having a
atural Antipathy, or rather an invincible
atred for Timur, what a ſtate I am in, every
ime I think on the deſigns of my Father,
nd the Influence of the Queen. This free-
om of the Princeſs charmed my Maſter,
nd gave him more aſſurance. I confeſs perſu-
ed he, that there is nothing in Timur, that
is worthy of you, nor even in perſons much
more compleat. Ah! Madam, what Man a-
mongſt all thoſe whom nature and Fortune have
moſt diſtinguiſhed by their Favours, might law-
fully aſpire to the precious advantage of not diſ-
pleaſing you, and the glory of being poſſeſſed of
you one day? My Lord, anſwered Taxila,
I can diſcern Merit where it is, and not in-
fer a blameable conceit from that which I have
not; ſeverat in the World might be in a ſtate
to pretend to the Alliance of the King of Tar-
tary, and Timur himſelf would not be unwor-
thy by his Rank, if his evil Inclinations were
not abſolutely inconſiſtent with mine. When
Fortune ſhould authoriſe ſome Prince to lay
his Poſſeſſions at your feet, added my Maſter,
if ſo be his Perſon could not affect your heart,
the other advantages would be of no ſervice,
and there are Princes of a ſufficient Power that
would ſigh before your Eyes, without daring
to let you know, that they adore you. We
muſt be exceeding Cruel, continued the Prin-

ceſs

ceſs of *Tartary*, *to arm our ſelves with an unjuſt Anger againſt thoſe who ſhould have ſome affection for us, and diſengaged from all ſorts of Paſſions, to dare to boaſt of being always inſenſible: But, my Lord,* with a freer behaviour, *this matter would lead us too far, and I had rather ſpeak of the obligation I am under to you. If that inſpires you with ſome goodneſs for me,* replyed my Maſter, *it will be of conſiderable uſe to me in the ſtate I am in, ſince loving you with a moſt ardent Paſſion, whoſe beginnings I have ſedulouſly concealed, I am forced to let ſlip the declaration of this Myſtery in my own defence. My Lord,* replyed *Taxila*, with ſome diſorder, that preſaged nothing of prejudice to my Maſter, *I ſee the King, which is all I can ſay to you.* In effect *Vnakan* appeared, and *Zingis* could proceed no further. He perceived by the looks of the Princeſs, that ſhe had a confuſion without anger, and in ſome days that followed, if he obſerved any diſturbance in her Eyes, there was no reſentment there.

Taxila was beloved among all the Tartars, and the important ſervice which my Maſter had rendered to her, made a deep impreſſion upon the grateful Souls. This Nation look'd upon *Timur* with diſdain, after the unworthineſs he had ſhewn: *Vnakan* himſelf, was concerned to ſee that he made himſelf ſo little deſerving of all the advan-

tages

ages he deſtined for him; and could not hinder himſelf, as we were informed by Almundzar, from expreſſing his ſenſe thereof to the Queen: But ſhe had ſo much influence upon him, that he diſpenſed with the timorouſneſs of the King of *Tenduck*, and was ne're the leſs Religious obſerver of his Promiſe.

At this time *Zamar*, who was ambitious of extending the limits of *Tartary*, in hopes of ſeeing her Son upon the Throne, made *Undkan* comprehend that it was diſgraceful for him with ſo much power, not to exact from his Neighbours thoſe Tributes which it was eaſie for him to impoſe upon them.

Moſt of theſe Kings have preſerved ſomething of the fierceneſs of the Antient *Scythians*; but their valour is wanting to them, and you ſee Inſtances thereof in this Court, in the Kings of *Tanguth*, *Cerguth*, *Erginul*, and *Ung*. *Undkan* made known to their Miniſters, that they owed ſomething more than an Embaſſy to his Grandeur, and that they muſt with hommages pay him an Annual Tribute. Theſe ſtrangers demanded time to Communicate this affair to their Princes, and having at length returned for anſwer, that their deſign was not to condeſcend to that degree; they retired into the Dominions of their Maſters, and all things were prepared for War.

The

The Kings of *Tanguth*, *Cerguth* and *Er*
mul could eaſily joyn their Forces, becau
their Provinces are bordering; but that
Ung being further diſtant, and of a ſide qui
oppoſite to the reſt, made a diverſion. A
tho' *Zingis* had reaſon to believe, that the
would attack the *Monguls* in their turn, y
loving *Taxila* as he did, he would by n
means remain idle in the Court of her Fa
ther, and if ſo be he found injuſtice in th
enterpriſe of *Undkan*, Love would not le
him examin this proceeding with rigour
He did not long conſider, whether he ſhoul
offer his Arm to the King of *Tartary*
whatſoever the abſence of *Taxila* might co
his heart, he reſolved to go to become mor
worthy of her. The Kings of *Tanguth*, an
Cerguth advanced upon the Territories e
that of *Ergimul*, who was likely to be firſ
aſſaulted, as being the neareſt neighbour o
Undkan. There was a neceſſity for two Ar
mies, ſince the King of *Ung* was by himſelf
and *Timur*'s Dominions not far diſtant from
his, *Undkan* left a part of his forces to hi
Conduct, to perform this Conqueſt: but ex
perience declared that they were very ill diſ
poſed of. The King of *Tenduck* would moſt
willingly have remained at *Cambalu*, if hi
Mother more couragious than he, had not
encouraged him to his Duty. So with good
Lieutenants, and experienced Troops, he
marched

marched towards the Enemy he had to Conquer.

Zingis had no Army to Command as *Timur* had, altho' he was better capacitated. *Undkan* went in Perſon, and my Maſter took no Employment that he might be at liberty to fight near him.

The Princeſſes ſaw theſe preparations of War, with motions extreamly different. *Zamar*, who could engage that her Husband and her Son were not of a humour to expoſe themſelves, eaſily ſubmitted to their departure; but *Taxila*, who was already perfectly acquainted with the Love and courage of my Maſter, did not enjoy the ſame Tranquility.

All things being ready, *Zingis* went to take his leave of her, and the Employments of *Timur* delivering her for ſome time from his Importunities, he found her accompanied with no one but *Axione*. As ſhe was not at all ſuſpected to them, the Prince did not conſtrain his Love, and the Princeſs let her ſadneſs be diſcerned. 'You are going then, 'my Lord, *ſaid ſhe to him*, to look after 'Victories, which we could eaſily diſpenſe 'you from. Oh how greedy is the Ambition 'of *Zamar*, and how dexterous is ſhe in ſpil-'ling of Blood! 'Since the glory of the 'King your Father is concerned therein, 'Madam, *anſwered Zingis*, thoſe that loſe

'their

'their blood in this occasion ought not
'be disturbed at it. 'Whatsoever may
'the Motives of the War, *replyed Taxi*
'it always puts me into a trembling; b
'my Lord, that which you go to be co
'cerned in, appears to me so much the mo
'Cruel, in as much as the Spoils thereof a
'to belong to *Timur*, and will transpo
, his vanity to the most Insolent ptich.
'long as the King's alive, *continued my M*
'*ster*, he will never enjoy those advantage
'and if the Fates should determinate h
'Life, I see but a few *Tartars* that are di
'posed to submit themselves to the Law
'of *Timur*. I am in earnest, my Lord, *a*
'*swered Taxila, more moved than before*, t
'will reign, the fatal influence that rules me
'has so ordained; grant Oh Heaven, th
'my death may prevent his fortune! A
'Madam, *interrupted my Master*, in a pa
'sionate manner, is it thus, you would com
'fort an unfortunate, whose Duty calls hi
'near *Undkan*, and who separates himsel
'from you, with a mortal affliction. Wha
'shall I do in this extremity? Shall I sta
'behind as a Cowardly and useless Spec
'tator, of a War that may expose *Tartar*
'to some disorder, because the proud *Ta*
'*mur* hath pretentions to it, and shall I ob
'serve the Father of *Taxila*, a Prince
'whom I adore, and for whom I woul

expose

expose a thousand lives, were they in my power; go in Person to the Battel, without making a fence of my Body and Arms for him, because he is favourable to my Rival. *In a word, Madam, shall I remain at* Cambalu, *or retire amongst the* Monguls, *to avoid uncertain inconveniencies, and to merit the having my name obliterated from amongst Men? Ah! my Princess, how little worthy should I be to sigh for you, and to wear those glorious Chains which I have received with so much pleasure; let the future prove as it will, the present time requires me to serve the King of* Tartary; *my fidelity and zeal perhaps will make some Impression upon his Soul. But Madam, you are dumb, and I see nothing but a trouble in your Eyes, which concerns me. What misfortune can it presage to us, my Lord?* pursued *Taxila*, *you see that 'tis the effect of my weakness; your Reasons have conquered mine; but they cannot assure my heart. Alas!* Zingis, *was not I unfortunate enough, in hating* Timur, *if the Fates have destin'd me for him without loving?* *Taxila* blush't, and could not proceed, but her Eyes were the Interpreters of her Heart, and those of the amorous *Zingis* read therein the happiness he had so much long'd after. Never was there a more tender separation on his side, and more obliging on that of the Princess, than that of these two

Illustrious Persons: *Timur* did not insist upo
so much respect and delicacy; he did nothi
but repeat without agreeableness, what
had said so often, and departed as fierce
if he had been assured of the Conquest
the World.

We found the three Kings united, a
in a disposition to fight us. Their Troo
were lusty, and in order, but those
Undkan much fatigued by traversing t
Mountains and Forests. The Enemies p
sessed advantagious Posts, and seemed
be determined. Notwithstanding a Bat
was fixed upon. All that has been said
Fabulous Heroes, did not come up to t
performances of *Zingis*. *Undkan* look'd u
on him as a Prodigy; it was his valour
lone that made Victory to be always decl
red in our Favour; he preserved the li
of *Undkan*, who was insensibly engaged
mongst the Enemies, and after several ba
tels he made the three Kings Prisoners
different occasions, which put an end
the War on this side. The King of *Ta*
tary left my Prince Master of the Destin
of his Captives. He not only spared the
lives, but restored their Liberties, and w
contented to engage them to that Homa
and Tribute which *Undkan* had required
them. The generosity of such a Conquer
was of no other Service, than to excite the

again

gainſt him by a particular and ſecret Enmi-
y. But *Undkan* after he had highly pro-
laimed, that to him alone was owing the
lory of this Expedition, ſeeing his Foes
ubdued, disbanded his Troops, and re-
urned to *Cambalu*.

Fortune had not been ſo friendly to *Ti-
ur*, and the King of *Ung* with Forces in-
erior to his drove him from his Territories,
nd prepared to march towards thoſe that
ompoſe the Kingdom of *Tenduck*. This News
fflicted *Undkan*; and my Maſter to compleat
what he had begun, directed his courſe to
Timur without delay, brought him back to
he Battel, and returned to *Cambalu* after
e had triumphed over the King of *Ung*,
s he had done over all the reſt.

Undkan received him with ſignal expreſ-
ions of Joy, and *Zamar*, altho' envious of
is Glory, was obliged to ſhew ſome ac-
knowledgment: But it was not their ap-
plauſes that affected him, and thoſe of *Tax-
la* were of a much different eſteem to his
Heart. A year of abſence had yet encreaſ-
d her Beauty, and my Maſter found in her
Perſon, what was agreeable to his moſt
rdent wiſhes. *I know not whether my Pray-
rs have been any ways aſſiſting to your Vic-
ories, My Lord*, ſaid ſhe to him, when he
was to viſit her, *but it is certain that mine
were very zealous and ſincere. I queſtion not*

Illustrious Persons: *Timur* did not insist upo so much respect and delicacy; he did nothin but repeat without agreeableness, what h had said so often, and departed as fierce a if he had been assured of the Conquest o the World.

We found the three Kings united, an in a disposition to fight us. Their Troop were lusty, and in order, but those o *Undkan* much fatigued by traversing th Mountains and Forests. The Enemies pos sessed advantagious Posts, and seemed t be determined. Notwithstanding a Batte was fixed upon. All that has been said o Fabulous Heroes, did not come up to th performances of *Zingis*. *Undkan* look'd up on him as a Prodigy; it was his valour a lone that made Victory to be always decla red in our Favour; he preserved the lif of *Undkan*, who was insensibly engaged a mongst the Enemies, and after several bat tels he made the three Kings Prisoners i different occasions, which put an end t the War on this side. The King of *Tar tary* left my Prince Master of the Destin of his Captives. He not only spared thei lives, but restored their Liberties, and wa contented to engage them to that Homag and Tribute which *Undkan* had required o them. The generosity of such a Conqueror was of no other Service, than to excite them

againſt him by a particular and ſecret Enmity. But *Undkan* after he had highly proclaimed, that to him alone was owing the glory of this Expedition, ſeeing his Foes ſubdued, disbanded his Troops, and returned to *Cambalu*.

Fortune had not been ſo friendly to *Timur*, and the King of *Ung* with Forces inferior to his drove him from his Territories, and prepared to march towards thoſe that compoſe the Kingdom of *Tenduck*. This News afflicted *Undkan*; and my Maſter to compleat what he had begun, directed his courſe to *Timur* without delay, brought him back to the Battel, and returned to *Cambalu* after he had triumphed over the King of *Ung*, as he had done over all the reſt.

Undkan received him with ſignal expreſſions of Joy, and *Zamar*, altho' envious of his Glory, was obliged to ſhew ſome acknowledgment: But it was not their applauſes that affected him, and thoſe of *Taxila* were of a much different eſteem to his Heart. A year of abſence had yet encreaſed her Beauty, and my Maſter found in her Perſon, what was agreeable to his moſt ardent wiſhes. *I know not whether my Prayers have been any ways aſſiſting to your Victories, My Lord*, ſaid ſhe to him, when he was to viſit her, *but it is certain that mine were very zealous and ſincere. I queſtion not*

my obligations to your goodness, Madam, answered *Zingis, and certainly the hopes of not gaining your displeasure, has rendred me more resolute and performing, than those of obtaining the Universe. But Madam, what will become of all the Love that your Beautiful Charms have inspired me with, if* Undkan *is favourable to none but the Son of* Zamar? *Alas, what use will my Respects and Acknowledgements be to you,* interrupted *Taxila, if I am to be disposed of against my Will, to the Person I abhor? He is Insensible of his shame and pretends to partake of your Reputation; and what's worse, my Father notwithstanding all you have done for him, is capable of requiting you with Ingratitude. 'Tis this knowledge that I have of his Injustice, which afflicts me. Pity me, my Lord in so dismal a condition; deplore my hard Fate; and whatsoever happens, assure your self that I shall always be much more unfortunate than you.* After she had said this, *Timur* makes his entrance; he had not seen the Princess before but at his Mothers Apartments; his behaviour was full of boldness, and he came to receive as a reward of his Cowardize new assurances of his good fortune; or rather *Zamar*, who had a mind to comfort him after his unlucky chance in War, and shake off the Melancholly that disturbed him, came to obtain of *Undkan* stronger promises of

Taxila

axila for her Son, than she had yet de-
anded. He saw *Zingis* with impatience in
place, where he was resolved henceforth
reign alone; and if he durst have fol-
wed his own Motions, he had explained
mself at that very moment: But the re-
embrance of the late event in War restrain-
him, and contenting himself with no
ark of Civility to him. *We come to enrich*
e Crown of Tartary *with many important*
ributes, Madam, said he to her, *and she*
at present the only one of Asia, *that is ca-*
ble of numbring considerable Kings amongst
Subjects. You might speak less generally,
mur, answered the Princess, with a dis-
ing coldness, worthy of the Insolence of
e King of *Tenduck*, *and if so be Fame*
s done you justice, the King of Ung *should*
ve obtained of you what the Prince of the
ongulshas forced from him and all the rest.
These words nettled *Timur* so smartly
at his transport stopt his mouth for some
nsiderable time; but at length returning
himself, *If you were more equitable and less*
ejudiced, continued he, *you would ot take*
om the King your Father that glory which is
ing to him, to bestow it upon others, and I
s not so much lost when they came into the
vinces of Ung, *but that I should have sub-*
ed them in a little time. If I might have
en consulted, replyed the Charming

Princeſs with the ſame indifference, *you ſhould have been allowed all the time you required; and indeed my Lord, you ought to have taken it your ſelf. I know not*, ſaid my Maſter, *whether I have a ſhare in the obliging words of the Princeſs, and the contempt of* Timur? *But I am ſatisfyed that I ſhould eſteem my ſelf much more glorious by the one than diſhonoured by the other. My Lord*, added Taxila, *I ſhould be deſtitute of Reaſon, If I remained the ſingle Perſon of* Tartary, *that doth not give juſtice to thoſe Services ſhe hath received from you, and the Conqueſt of four Kings, hath ſpoke loud enough to be known by all the World. There are Kings*, replyed the inconſiderate *Timur, that are not ſo eaſily to be ſubdued, and if we were engaged Man to Man, it might perhaps be found uneaſie to perform what you pretend has already been. Your fierceneſs replyed* Zingis with a diſdainful ſmile, *could not prove my rudeſt Adverſary, and I ſhould not take great precautions to execute againſt certain perſons, things which their weakneſs would render always eaſie; But my Lord, would you rekindle a War in* Tartary *after an eſtabliſhment of Peace? No*, purſued *Timur, with ſparkling Eyes, becauſe he well knew that ſo near the Princeſs the reſpect of my Maſter was an obſtakle to his Valour; but I'll carry it amongſt the* Monguls, *at the head of a hundred thouſand Men, when by the*

Co-

Commands of Undkan, *I ſhall have an abſolute power over this unjuſt Princeſs. Much fewer than a hundred thouſand Men ſhall oppoſe your irruptions*, replyed Zingis; *but you will be ne're the more formidable, and he that has poſe'd Tributes on your Neighbouring Kings, is ſtill in a capacity to put a heavier yoke upon that of* Tenduc.

This ſmart Converſation had paſſed further, if the circumſpection of *Zingis* had not obliged him to depart in ſaluting the Princeſs with all imaginable reſpect, who beheld *Timur* with more contempt than before. 'In ſhort, Madam, *replyed the Son of* Zamar, 'to her, your diſcretion is at an end; your 'averſion appears for me in all its extent; 'but the King your Father, who has juſt 'given me a freſh aſſurance, that you are 'uncontroulably mine, ſhall take an occaſion 'to enquire after the Cauſe. *Timur anſwered* Taxila *in a reſolute Tone*, when the 'promiſe of my Father ſhall encourage you 'to force my Inclinations, you can't expect 'to be e're the more happy, you have not 'ſo much as ſought to deſerve them, and 'tis 'not a fierceneſs of that Nature which raigns 'in your heart, that can make an impreſſion 'upon that of *Taxila*: It were ſubmiſſive proceedings with a generous and diſintereſſed Conduct, and not the Credit of 'the Queen which ought to have been put

'in uſe; but 'tis for your Fortune that you 'labour; and ſince the Crown of *Tartary* 'hath more powerful Charms than mine, en- 'joy them if you can, I ſhall not be jealous, 'provided you leave me at eaſe; it's evident 'enough that my Perſon is not eſteemed by 'you; the Adventure of the *Poliſangi*, is a de- 'monſtration of it, and you come now to 'quarrel with a Prince before my Eyes, that 'expoſed himſelf couragiouſly to preſerve 'my Life. Theſe laſt Words excited a cruel Jealouſy in the Soul of *Timur*. He was already perſuaded, that my Maſter loved the Princeſs, and was then but too ſenſible, that he was beloved by her. 'You pay very 'dear obligations, which you ſpeak of, *replyed* 'he, ſince that happy ſtranger, who is a little 'favoured by Fortune, is become Maſter of 'your heart: But if War and Love protect 'him at the ſame time, I hope the King will 'put a difference between us, that ſhall be 'of no advantage to him. Upon which, *Timur* retired, and left the Princeſs at li- berty to reflect upon all ſhe had to fear from a perſon without Honour and Generoſity.

Whilſt ſhe conſidered her misfortune, and that *Zingis* was in the ſame Employment, *Timur* went to find the Queen, and ſaid to her all that might excite her againſt the Princeſs and my Maſter. She favourably heard his Complaints, and promiſed to calm

all

all his Diſquiets with all poſſible diligence. To that end, ſhe made uſe of to her Spouſe thoſe affected Charms, which had ſo often ſurprized his Weakneſs; ſhe told him that *Zingis* was beloved of *Taxila*, and that againſt his Word, which ſhe ought to reſpect; this diſobedient Princeſs aimed at nothing but to render the Prince of the *Monguls* happy, and eaſily provoking the Father againſt the Daughter; he again made a proteſtation to her with Oaths, that the Rebellious *Taxila* ſhould be enjoyed by none but *Timur*. *Zamar* pleaſed with this firſt advantage, had a mind to obtain a ſecond, and ſolicited *Undkan*, to humble *Zingis*, that he might be made a Tributary to the *Tartarian* Crown amongſt the other Princeſs. As this was no eaſy Undertaking, *Undkan* rejected the Propoſition, and by what he had ſeen the Prince of the *Monguls* perform, he thought there was no Power ſufficient to controul him.

As ſoon as the ſubtle Queen had left him, he ſent for the Princeſs. 'Taxila, *ſaid he* 'to her, *looking ſtedfaſtly upon her*, I am unwilling to believe what has been reported 'to me. I am informed, that your heart is 'engaged in ſpite of the choice I have made 'for you, and that you prefer the Prince of 'the *Monguls* before *Timur*. Methinks you 'might have known my Sentiments long before in relation to your Eſtabliſhment, and

'you have had leiſure to prepare your Incli-
'nations, if they were not diſpoſed to it.
'I have deſtined you for *Timur* from your
'moſt tender Infancy. He is a King, he is
'the Son of my Spouſe, and if you entertain
'any fooliſh Idea's engage with them, or
'rather force them to oblige me; ſince no
'Law ought to be more powerful with you,
'than that which requires you to obey me.
'I eſteem *Zingis* as a young Heroe, that may
'aſpire to great things; but I can do nothing
'for him in your reſpect; and I had promiſed
'you, before I had known that Prince.

The Princeſs hearkened to this Diſcourſe, which touched her Repoſe through the moſt ſenſible places with abundance of emotion. She diſtinguiſhed every word, and arming her ſelf with a Reſolution worthy of her Vertue. 'Allowing I had a particular
'eſteem for *Zingis*, my Lord, *anſwered ſhe*,
'the moſt ſevere Judges could not interpret
'it as a Crime; and what he did for me,
'whilſt *Timur* abandoned me to a fatal Ad-
'venture, well deſerves my acknowledge-
'ment: I will not alledge to you here the
'important Services he has done you, and
'I will only tell you, my Lord, that when
'my Heart ſhall enjoy it's full extent of Liber-
'ty, it will never ſo much incline to *Timur's*
'ſide. You may ſacrifice me to his Am-
'bition: My reſpect owes all things to you;

'at

'at the same time, this Duty cannot over-
'come my Aversion for the King of *Tenduc*.
'Alas, my Lord, there are so many Princes-
'ses in *Asia*, or in some other part of the
'World, that might render his condition
'much more happy. You are wise, *inter-
rupted Undkan, with a moderation that much
degenerated in the consequence*, 'and I am per-
'suaded, that you will love *Timur*, when
'he is your Husband. So *Taxila*; *No reply*, I
'have promised him, I will and must perform.

It was thus the K. of *Tartary* sent back the Princess his Daughter: She complains, she bewails her Misfortune; but all joyned against my Master, who had none for him, but the Princess and *Almundzar*; the Prince of *Brema* being retired from *Cambalu* at his return from the War, where he had gloriously signalized himself, without any ones knowing the reason, that obliged him to it.

Axione, a zealous Friend of my Masters, informed him of all that had passed, and the affliction the Princess was in. He was but the more disturbed, his Love reproaching him with all the Disquiets of *Taxila*.

Zamar, and her proud Son, assured of the Passion of *Zingis* for the Princess, thought of nothing but the conclusion of her Marriage with *Timur*: To defer it, was to permit the growth of those Fires, that were but too violent already; so that it was their single

Aim

Aim to get it perform'd with all Expedition.

The Queen ſatisfy'd with the poſitive aſſurance, that *Undkan* had given her, was to viſit the Princeſs, to torment her with this News: 'Madam, *ſaid ſhe to her*, after the 'Favour the King has according to my Son, 'I cannot too much declare his Goodneſs, nor 'do enough to teſtify to you my ſatisfaction. 'I know that you and we have not equally 'deſired the double Alliance, with which he 'honours us: But we will do ſo many 'things to convert your Heart, that it may 'at length perhaps become favourable to us. 'I ſee a diſturbance in your Eyes, that pro-'miſes to us the Conſequence of your Diſ-'dain, we perceive it with Affliction: But 'Madam, you diſperſe it upon conſtant Per-'ſons, that will never be weary of Suffering. How much Reſolution the Princeſs had need of to retain her ſelf! 'I am perſuaded, 'Madam, *anſwered ſhe, with her uſual mo-'deration*, That what you call a happineſs 'for *Timur*, is owing to none but your ſelf, 'and which according to the Inclinations 'Heaven has beſtowed upon me, can't poſ-'ſibly be one for me. Your perpetual Sol-'licitations force the King my Father to a 'compulſion; in the mean time, Madam, my 'Reſpect for him exempts you from that 'diſdain which you ſpeak of, and of which 'I am little capable: You know, Madam,

'that

that his Alliance exalts you above all the Princeſſes of *Aſia*, and before that you could hold a Rank but amongſt the moſt inferiour. Ought then this Advantage of yours ſerve to my Deſtruction? Is it poſſible for me to love your Son againſt my Nature; and if I love him not, will you render us both unhappy? I have told him, and I repeat it once more, that I am willing to make a Reſignation of my Title to the Crown of *Tartary*, provided he demands not a Heart which I can never give him.

This ſmart Anſwer, which eſcaped thro' the great Courage of the Princeſs, gave no diſturbance to *Zamar*, who had leiſure to prepare her ſelf for all things. 'It would be 'too much, *purſued ſhe*, to abandon your 'juſt pretenſions to *Timur*; he entertains 'more reaſonable ones: But as he is not 'without ambition, and that the indifferent 'Rank we have held in the World, is not 'ſufficient to content him, ſince the King or-'dains it, he ſhall partake of them with you, 'and ſhall expect from his perſeverance, and 'your Juſtice, this heart, that you are not yet 'diſpoſed to give him. As for me, Madam, 'added ſhe in ſaluting her, I ſhall always re-'gard you as an indulgent, and affectionate 'Mother; and it is not to eſteem you a little, to offer you what is of moſt value to me in the World. Whereupon ſhe retired, and left the

Princeſs

Princeſs in a confuſion, which all the comfortable *methods* of *Axione*, could not *eaſily* qualify.

The next Morning *Undkan* declared to his moſt conſiderable Subjects, his Deſign of making *Timur* his Succeſſor, by matching him with the Princeſs his Daughter. The moſt ſincere, who eſteemed nothing in *Timur*, becauſe in truth, he had nothing to be eſteemed, diſapproved of this Choice: But ſome unworthy Flatteries, whoſe Suffrages *Zamar* had purchaſed, applauded the motion, and the greateſt number was of that ſide: The next day the Marriage was proclaimed, and all things began to be prepared, to adorn the Feſtival. *Almundzar* was one of thoſe who declared not for *Timur*, and *Zamar*, who loved not the Favourite of *Undkan*, placed this Subject of Animoſity amongſt ſeveral others.

'I can't expreſs to you, my Lord, the con-
'fuſion of my Maſter, when he was informed
'of this ſudden Reſolution. He found him-
'ſelf ſo much the more unhappy, in that he
'could alledge nothing to the King of *Tarta-*
'ry, but a Love that was born after that of *Ti-*
mur. He knew that he was beloved, and taſted the ſweetneſs of this precious advantage: But he ſaw the lovely *Taxila* ſubjected to an abſolute Power, and upon the point of being Sacrificed to what ſhe abhorred. All his thoughts were violent; altho' he ſhould arm all *Tartary* againſt him, in aſſaulting the life

'of

'of *Timur*, yet he concluded that he had bet-
'ter die, than leave him the quiet Enjoy-
'ment of *Taxila*. Things were so far ad-
vanced, that the Princess was forbid the
sight of him, and this prohibition enraging
him to the highest degree; he went out
of the Palace, resolved to abandon himself
to his Passion. In crossing the great Square,
he saw *Timur* but slenderly attended, and
forgetting that he was not only at *Cambalu*,
but under the very Eyes of *Undkan* and
Zamar, beholding in *Timur* the Persecutor
of *Taxila*, he advanced with an angry Behar
viour. 'King of *Tenduc*, *said he to him*, you
'that will carry a War to the *Manguls*,
'think of doing it at *Cambalu* to a Man,
'without whose assistance you would not
'be in a state of disposing your self to an un-
'just Violence against the Princess of *Tar-*
'*tary*. 'Tis by your Orders that her sight
'is forbidden me, and I will lose my life, or
'you shall give me satisfaction for this Of-
'fence. *Timur* was not prepared for so im-
portunate an Encounter, and had no inclina-
tion to fight. He would have passed on by
answering with disdain; but *Zingis*, who
had drawn his Sword, obliged him to defend
himself. *Timur*'s Attendants placed them-
selves before him: The Valour of my Ma-
ster soon dispersed them; and seeing his un-
worthy Rival without other defence than

than

than his Arms: 'Defend thy ſelf, Coward, 'ſaid he to him, and deſerve *Taxila* to day, 'by ſhewing ſome marks of Courage. The Son of *Zamar* heard theſe words; but he was ne're the leſs weak and fearful; ſo my Maſter made him fall, pierced with ſeveral Wounds, with out having received a ſingle Hurt from his Arms. *Zingis* would not retire after this Action; but *Almundzar*, whom the Noiſe of the Fright brought to this place, obliged him in the Name of the Princeſs to be careful of himſelf; and the Night happily approaching, he conducted him to a ſecure Retreat, that was known of no one, but my ſelf.

Timur was carried to the Palace, without any appearance of Life. *Zamar* ſet up dreadful Cries, and made horrible Imprecations againſt *Taxila*, and my Maſter; *Undkan* diſperſed his Orders to ſearch for him in every corner: But *Almundzar* had too well provided for his Safety. He came to ſee him the ſame Night, and told him all that was prepared againſt him, ſhewing the indiſpenſable neceſſity he was under of leaving *Tartary*. My Maſter oppoſed it along time; but *Almundzar* made him comprehend, that if he ſhould remain at *Cambalu*, he could not poſſibly ſee the Princeſs; that ſhe would be in continual frights, and that he ought for her repoſe to go and attend ſome where the abatement of Storm. *Zingis* did not conſent, but upon

on condition he might have a ſight of *Taxila* before his departure: And the night following the faithful *Almundzar* introduced him to her by ſome private ways, that he was acquainted with. *Axione* alone was privy to the Secret. *Almundzar* retired to obſerve, leaſt any one ſhould ſurprize them; and *Zingis* falling at the feet of the Princeſs, was fixed there for ſome time without being able to expreſs himſelf: *What have you done, my Lord,* ſaid ſhe to him, raiſing him up, *and what will be the conſequence of this laſt effect of your Valour? What ſhould I not do to preſerve you from* Timur *Madam,* replied my Maſter, *or at leaſt to defer his good Fortune? I know not,* purſued *Taxila, whether Heaven ſometimes pardons violent Actions; but it is certain, that I cannot be much afflicted for the State of* Timur. *In the mean time, my Lord, 'tis neceſſary for you to retire, and to diſpoſe your ſelf to it; for I can't know of your being here without continual Fears. Madam,* anſwered my Maſter, *if I had nothing but my Life to conſider, I proteſt to you, I would not ſtir from* Cambalu: *but if your Repoſe is concerned in it, I am ready to ſubmit to all things. In the mean time, my Princeſs, do but reflect on the puniſhment he that loves you with ſo much fervency, goes to be expoſed, is in the uncertainty of a tedious abſence. The proud* Timur

mur will recover; my Arms have not been fortunate enough to put an end to his Life: Ah! who shall defend you against this Adversary, when Zingis is away? Let me but stay till one may depend upon his condition, to the end of preserving you from being unhappy. No, my Lord, replyed the Charming Princess, I shall not entertain so cruel a complaisance: O Heavens! I tremble, in speaking to you, when I consider that the revengeful Zamar is so near us. Suffer me, to make those Prayers for you which are not disturbed by fear. It may be, Heaven may hearken to them. Be it as it will, believe that I love you. I don't offend Vertue, in giving you an assurance of an innocent Affection; and if that can satisfy you, taste the pleasure thereof entire. In leaving us, be assured, for your comfort, that if you absent your self from the eyes of Taxila, you shall be ne're the less fixed in her heart: and that not only her Repose demands this constraint, but also her Reputation. Yes, Madam, replyed the amorous Zingis, I will go, since 'tis your pleasure, and will content my self with the pretious Assurance which I have obtained from your Goodness: But how shall I behave my self in relation to the King your Father? Shall I defend my Life against him, if he comes to assault it; and will the respect I owe to you, permit me to arm our People against the

e Tartars. *Yes, my Lord,* replyed the nerous *Taxila, and if my Father becomes our declared Enemy, after the obligations e is under to you, make the best use of your orces, and your Valour; and consider no- hing but his Life. 'Tis his Person alone hat I recommend to you. Go, my dear Zin- gis, remain no longer in a place so full of Danger.* At these words, she gave him her hand, which the Prince respectfully kissed, and not concealing her Tears from him, she received his Farewel, and finally obliged him to retire. He took his leave of *Axi- one*, who was no less afflicted than the Princess, and after having imbraced *Al- mundzar* a thousand times, who had pre- pared all things for our departure, we left *Cambalu*, and took the direct way to *Molg*. Our Journy was but melancholly; and find- ing the King dead at our Arrival, my Ma- ster, who had most tenderly loved him, re- ceived a terrible addition of Grief by this loss, and demonstrated the goodness of his Nature in the profound Mourning he was in for a long time. His Subjects ravished at his sight, swore to him an inviolable Fi- delity: And some Months after his Arri- val, not doubting but that he should be assaulted; and *Taxila* having given him leave to defend himself, he visited all his Provinces, advanced as far as the Desarts

of

of *Bargue*, and in ſhort time diſciplined a People, that were wholly ignorant before, teaching them the Art of War, with which he had as perfect an Acquaintance as any Prince in the World. His Neighbours, being jealous of his Glory, had a mind to give him ſome diſturbance: but in a few Months he added ſeveral Provinces to his Dominions, amongſt which are thoſe of *Jek*, *Motrik*, and *Melair*. In this Triumphant Condition, more ſenſible of his Love, than of ſo much Glory, ſeeing that *Tartary* made no advances againſt him, and ſuppoſing that things might have ſuffered an alteration there, he diſpatched a ſplendid Embaſſy to *Vrdkan*, to demand the Princeſs: But he was refuſed, and treated as a raſh perſon. *Timur*, as he had foreſeen, being cured of his Wounds, he carried his deſpair amongſt new Enemies, and always victorious, being unable to live without the ſight of *Taxila*, knowing that ſhe was ſtill free by a ſecret Correſpondence, which he entertained with *Almundzar*, he return'd to *Cambalu*, with a deſign to make the Princeſs conſent to a private Departure with him, or to die before her Eyes, if ſhe was contrary to it. Coming to the Gate of the Palace, which was to have been opened to us, the impatience of *Zingis* betrayed him; he ſpoke, *Zamar* heard him, and

you

you know, my Lord, what she has ordained against my Master.

Zerbin ceased to speak, and the King of *Thibet*, after having admired a Life so illustrious, assured the *Mongul*, That he bore no less affection to his Master, than those who were his particular Friends; and then went to rejoyn *Almundzar*, whom he praised for his faithful Attendance upon *Zingis*. *My Dear* Almundzar, said he to him, *by what means shall we look after the Security of* Zingis; *what methods shall we make use of against the cruel* Zamar? *As her hatred is inflexible*, answered *Almundzar*, *and her Power absolute upon* Undkan, *I see nothing but force that can counterpoise it, and I know not where to find that which is sufficient for an undertaking of this importance. Whatsoever happens*, pursued *Philing*, *I will die before I'll suffer the King of the* Monguls *to be destroyed. I'll go first to* Vndkan, *and still pursue the Paths of sweetness. But if he perseveres in his Cruelty, I'm resolved to declare my self his open Enemy.* *Almundzar* approved the generous Resolution of *Philing*, and assured him, That whatsoever he attempted for the Service of *Zingis*, he would always be of his Party. This day passed afflictingly: The following one the King of *Thibet* returned to *Vndkan*, whom he found still besieged by *Zamar*, and was the more

expe-

expeditious, in as much as he feared some private Cruelty; for they talk at *Cambalu* the Death of *Zingis*, as a thing without dispute. *Zamar* and *Vindkan* feared the presence of this Prince, who was neither their Subject nor their Tributary, and whom they saw highly declared for Vertue. His Arrival put them into a sort of confusion, and *Zamar* was extreamly disturbed at it. *My Lord*, said he to the King of *Tartary*, *I know not whether the design, which brings me to you this Morning, will have a favourable Success: But I protest to you, that I never had so urgent an interest, as that of the life of the King of the* Monguls. *It will be always reputable and glorious to you, my Lord, to treat a Prince with generosity, from whom you fancy to have receiv'd some Prejudice: But it will be to your eternal Disgrace to exercise an unjust Cruelty upon him having so many reasons to esteem him, and to look upon him as the greatest of Men. No body is ignorant of the Services he has rendred to you, and his Love for the Princess is all that makes him Criminal before you. But, my Lord, in the Dignities Heaven has raised you to, consider what is owing to that of other Kings. Must you be powerful only to appear unjust, and will you exercise this Power upon an Enemy that has submitted to you, only because he would; but an Enemy, whose Actions have been always*

glorious,

glorious, and who keeps the Eyes of a great many Nations fixed upon him: This would be to confirm the Ideas that other People entertain of us. We are taken for Scythians *still, my Lord, that is to say, a People without Humanity, without Laws, without Gods, and Religion. Will you pursue those barbarous Examples of Antiquity, which are look't upon as hideous Prodigies? and will you sacrifice a considerable King, for such slender Reasons?* Those slender Reasons, interrupted *Zamar*, transported with anger, *will not pass for such, with a Mother as indulgent as I, and he that would have killed my Son before my Eyes, and almost in my Arms, cannot be too severely punished for a violence which has cost him so much Blood, and me so many Tears.*

'I have been informed, *replyed the King of* 'Thibet, That *Timur* was well attended, 'when *Zingis* assaulted him, and that Gene- 'rosity had not so much as a share in this 'occasion, since many Swords at the same 'time were directed against a single Man; 'and I think I have been told, that the King 'of the *Mongals* had saved the K. of *Tenduc's* 'Life more than once, when he made War 'in the Kingdom of *Ung*. My Lord, *an-* 'swered *Zamar*, you are so well acquainted 'with what relates to *Zingis*, that in all ap- 'pearance you have some particular cor- 'respondence with him; it is undoubtedly

in

'in our Dominions, and upon these Con
'jectures it might be lawful for us. What
'Madam, *interrupted Philing coldly*, to loa
'me with Irons too, and to heap Injustic
'upon Injustice? It matters not from whos
'mouth I have learnt the Wonders of hi
'Life; but it suffices that I am a zealou
'and sincere admirer of it. My Lord, *sai*
'*Undkan*, The Queen talks like an Offende
'Mother, and you ought not to condemn
'her Resentment, I have considered al
'your Reasons, but they have not convin
'ced me, and it were to make Vertue suffer
'to let those Men live, that disturb Empires
'and unreasonably stain the Palaces of King
'with Blood. I have receiv'd some Service
'from *Zingis*, and I have honoured him as a
'Stranger, that I thought worthy of my
'esteem; but abusing my easiness, he come
'to my Court with a design to seduce a
'Young Princess, and to withdraw her
'from the Obedience she owes me; and
'pushing his Rashness still further, he at-
'tacks the Life of a Prince, who is my Son
'because he is that of my Wife, and to
'whom I have destined my Daughter; and
'then returns unknown to *Cambalu*, to in-
'troduce himself into my Palace, and make
'secret Combinations with the feeble *Taxila*
'How do I know, but that he had an inten-
'tion upon my Life; and who shall assure m

'o

of the innocency of his *Deſigns*? In ſhort, I owe my ſelf this Victim, and to ſolicite for his Liberty, is to loſe time without effect. 'I ſee well, *my Lord, anſwered Phi-*'*ling, incenſed with the barbarous reſolution of* 'Undkan, *that the loſs of the King of the* 'Monguls *is ſworn, and that there's no reſiſt-*'*ing it in places, where all ſubmits to your* '*Commands*. But a Perſon of my nature will 'never obſerve this Cruelty without reſent-'ment. In all appearance, you fear neither 'the anger of the Gods, nor the contempt 'of Men: But do you think that the juſter 'ſort of Men in this part of the World, 'which we inhabit, will permit you to Sa-'crifice this Illuſtrious *Zingis* without any 'attempt to revenge his loſs? The *Indies*, '*Perſia* and *China*, will eaſily be moved, 'and there wants nothing, *added he, inſpi-*'*red by his generoſity*, but ſuch a Prince as 'I to encourage them to it, and to bring 'into your Territories a ſtorm, which would 'ſoon overwhelm you. And ſo departed, but all his threatnings were ſo remote, *Und-kan* and *Zamar* were leſs terrified, than incenſed. Their firſt motion was to apprehend *Philing*: but *Almundzar* and ſome other *Tartars*, in whom *Undkan* had ſome confidence, hindred him from coming to that extremity, by repreſenting to him that it were to arm againſt him all the

Powers of the Univerſe: *Zamar* was no
of this opinion, but ſhe was obliged to yield

The King of *Thibet* would again attempt
to ſee the Princeſs, but the entrance of her
Apartments was refuſed him, as it had
been before; and whilſt, being provoked
with this denyal, he was conſidering of me-
thods to pull down an unjuſt Authority
the Afflicted *Taxila*, and the lovely *Axion*
were in a melancholy Solitude, where they
entertained none but diſmal thoughts. But
what muſt thoſe of *Zingis* be, that was ſo
near *Taxila*, and ſo uncapable of conver-
ſing with her? By the knowledge which
he had of his Enemies, he did not queſtion
his unhappineſs; and the Idea of that Death
which he had ſo often braved, was leſs af-
flicting to him, than the abſence of the
Princeſs.

Almundzar intereſſed himſelf as a gene-
rous Friend, in the misfortune of *Zingis*
but notwithſtanding all his Credit with *Und-*
kan, that of *Zamar* was always preferred.
He ſpoke loud enough to be commanded
ſilent, and he had not ſo much as the com-
fort to be able to qualify the inconvenien-
cies which the King of the *Monguls* rece-
ved in his Priſon. *Zerbin* who was ſtill con-
cealed with this generous Friend of *Zingis*
informed him that his Maſter had ſix hun-
red of the moſt reſolute and couragious Me

in the World, lying hid in ſeveral Corners about *Cambalu*, that would moſt heartily expoſe themſelves for their Prince. *Almundzar* immediately made the King of *Thibet* a partaker of this News, in order to engroſs a Party, of which this Prince might have the Conduct.

There were ſome *Tartars* too, bold enough to declare themſelves in favour of *Zingis* againſt *Timur*, whom they mortally abhorred, and whoſe Government they juſtly feared. *Almundzar* hid his zeal, to be more uſeful to the Princeſs, and the King of the *Monguls*; and with this Policy he had liberty to win a great number of conſiderable *Tartars*, who reſpected the Vertue of *Zingis*, and deſpiſed the baſeneſs of *Timur*, which had appeared to them in ſo many occaſions. The King of *Thibet* vexed at the ſecond refuſal he had received, carried his concern to *Almundzar*, to whom he made his complaints 'You plainly ſee, my 'Lord, *replyed the Tartar*, that all is here 'managed againſt *Honour* and Juſtice, and I 'don't believe that any other place in the 'World would have been ſo much wanting 'in the reſpect which is owing to ſuch a 'King as you. My dear *Almundzar*, anſwered *Philing*, I ſhould be but little ſenſible of 'ſuch formalities, if I had nothing but the 'Intereſts of Glory to obſerve here, but I

'have thoſe of a Lover to ſatisfie; and yo
'diſcern in me the moſt amorous of all Men
'Ha! of whom, my Lord? *replyed Almund*
'*zar*, *being ſurpriſed*; of *Axione*, *purſue*
'*Philing*; of that Charming Damſel ſo dea
'to the Princeſs, whom I have loved theſ
'many years, and ſhall do to Eternity.
'don't know, *Amunazar*, whether you hav
'experienced her enough to be acquainte
'with all her Vertue, that ſtands in com
'petition with her Beauty; and the obſcu
'rity of her Birth is effaced by the gran
'deur of her Sentiments. This effect of the
'merit of *Axione* doth not ſurprize me
'*added Almundzar*, but that which is ama
'zing to me, is the manner of her arriving
'at *Combalu*, and the reſidence ſhe has made
'here without you. Notwithſtanding 'ti
'ſhe alone that has brought me hither, *an-*
'*ſwered Philing*, and for whom I have re-
'mained here ſo long. But *Almundzar*, it's
'neceſſary that you know perfectly ſo ex-
'traordinary a perſon, and the Paſſion I
'entertain for her, in opening my heart to
'you ſincerely. *Almundzar* who was very
ambitious of knowing the Adventures of
Philing, beſought him not to retard thi
ſatisfaction; and the King of *Thibet*, who
could not be more agreeably employed
than by ſpeaking of *Axione*, thus expre
ſed himſelf.

The History of Philing *and* Axione.

THE Kingdom of *Thibet* is not one of the leaſt conſiderable of *Aſia*, neither as to its extent nor Traffick. Altho' 'tis incompaſſed with Mountains, and Deſarts, yet the Inhabitants of the *Indies* and thoſe of *China* come frequently to correſpond with us. Our Cities are Populous, our Country Fertile, and magnificence is not unuſual with us. I was but ſix years old when I loſt my Father, and nine when we remained (the Princeſs *Thamirize* and I) without a Mother. Theſe firſt misfortunes were great, but our Age diminiſhed the troubles and made us ſoon forgetful of them. It would be even difficult enough to expreſs what we thought, and I acknowledge that I have but a bare remembrance of perſons, that ought to have been ſo much valued. My Father had been extreamly loved by his Subjects, and his memory was always had in veneration by them. Perhaps there never was obſerved a People more affectionate and faithful to a young Succeſſor, who knew neither his Fortune nor what might overwhelm it. Amongſt all thoſe, My Father had diſtinguiſhed in his Dominions,

Hildezar was the moſt conſiderable. There was ſome Relation between the Royal Family and his, and 'twas to him the Regence was committed, during my years of Minority. He made a worthy acquittance of this Employment. His knowledge was eminent, and his courage great. He was vigilant, and zealous, and Affairs underwent no alteration by his management. As for me, I was afforded Governours of ſufficient merit, and *Thamirize* had ſelect Ladies to wait upon her. Our uſual reſidence was at *Kachen*. *Hildezar* lodged in the Palace. He had loſt his Wife, of whom he enjoyed but one Daughter, who had the ſame Education with my Siſter; and I was attended with ſeveral young Gentlemen of Noble Families, to render the Employments of my Infancy the more agreeable.

Hildezar at that time was about five and thirty. He did not want Ambition, and ceaſed not to feed himſelf with hopes, conſidering his all-ſufficient power in *Thibet*, to oblige me one day to eſpouſe his Daughter. The pleaſure of Hunting was that he practiſed moſt of any. His Family was more numerous than mine, his Expences much greater, and his Equipage equally ſplendid. It is true, that at ten years old ſo much magnificence is not abſolutely neceſſary; and it is alſo certain that my Intereſts were not neg-

lected

ected by the Regent. It was a year perhaps, since he exercised the whole Authority of *Thibet* under my Name, by the death of the Queen my Mother, and the Mourning being over, divertisements took up our time with those useful Employments that might compleat the Body and the Mind. All our Mountains are of a difficult access. Notwithstanding the Chase is agreeable there, and *Hildezar*, who often took this delight, suffered me to partake of it sometimes, without letting me be exposed to the violence of this exercise. One day chosen amongst the pleasantest of the Spring, we were at a place near *Kachen* to pursue our usual Game, and we rid long enough with more vigour, than Children ordinarily enjoy. In passing under some scattered Trees, whose Trunks were washed with a little Rivolet, we saw a spectacle that surprised my youthful Heart, and made a lively impression upon it. The Blood of several dead or dying Men, filled up this River, and some distance from these Bodies, we saw a little Damsel of six or seaven years old, cloathed richly enough, and of a Beauty so extraordinary, that our whole Company was astonished at it. She cryed and lift up her Eyes and Hands on high, being ignorant of whom to ask assistance. In this dismal state her very Garments were all stained with Blood, and never could an

Object more Charming, and worthy of compaſſion appear before us. *Hildezar* ſtopt; and our arrival made the innocent unknown redouble her Cries, who thruſt her ſelf amongſt our Horſes feet, amazed at her misfortune. I profeſs to you, *Almundzar*, that I was ſenſible of Love from that very moment; but I was ignorant thereof at firſt, and my innocence made me take it for a ſimple compaſſion. *Hildezar* alighted from his Horſe, and went forthwith to approach the lovely ſtranger. *He is dead*, ſaid ſhe, with an innocence Divine, in the *Tartarian* Language, but ſomewhat different from ours, *my Father's dead. Theſe cruel Men have killed him, but he has diſpatched them too. Ah! my Father*, added ſhe, turning her Head moſt pittifully to the place where the Bodies lay, *Ah! my Father, I ſhall never ſee you more, and now will dye with you. Hildezar* being ſoftned, took her in his Arms, and made her ſhew him the Perſon ſhe called Father, but neither he nor any of the reſt gave any ſigns of Life. After that *Hildezar* himſelf conducted the little *Axione*, for ſo ſhe was called, to *Kachen*, asking her ſome queſtions by the way, and learning of her that *Marzille* her Fathe had been aſſaulted by thoſe wicked Men, with others that attended him; but ſhe could inform him n ither of her Countrey, nor her condition, which by all appearances

was

was not indifferent. The ſight of my Siſter, and *Alzina* the daughter of *Hildezar*, both much of the ſame Age with her, a little moderated her grief, and ſome few days after, ſhe appeared ſo beautiful, that the whole Court was charmed thereat. I never ſaw ſo much grace, ſuch ſweetneſs, and ſuch modeſty as appeared in her meaneſt actions, and altho' ſhe had ſpent her firſt years in a wandring life, ſhe had an admirable nature, which was not corrupted by the Want of Education. *Her* reaſon, which outſtript her years, ſoon excelled that of perſons much more aged: She was complaiſant without debaſing her ſelf; and would have a deference in certain things to the Quality of King, which my Tenderneſs could not diſpenſe with. *My* Siſter loved her entirely. *Alzina* lived Familiarly with her, and we paſſed five or ſix years in the ſweeteſt condition of the World. In the mean time, *Axione* became ſo handſom, and I ſo amorous, that I aimed at nothing but her ſight, and how to pleaſe her. I rendered her ſmall Services which touched her Gratitude: but always humble, and always modeſt ſhe received them with reſpects, of which my Paſſion could not bear the obſerving. *Axione* ſaid ſ to her one day, when I had made her a Preſent of ſome Flowers, for which ſhe gave me, thanks, as for a thing of much

more value, you esteem at a high rate, gifts of little importance, and amongst those that I could make, that are some more worthy of observation. 'All those that proceed from your hand, my Lord, 'replyed she, ought to be very considerable to me, 'and such a Ring as you knows not how to be-'stow small ones. *Ah! lovely Axione*, said I, *if flowers attract so obliging an answer, what ought not I to hope from a Heart less unworthy of you, which I have long since disposed of to you? Hitherto my Eyes alone have told you so, but now 'tis necessary to speak after another manner. Yes*, Axione, *I have given you this tender heart, which shall be faithful to you; and if you are capable of acknowledgements, methinks it should prove in my favour.* The Modest *Axione* blusht, sighed, and beholding me with an affecting Air, but full of grandeur and Majesty. *The Hearts of Soveraigns are not so easily to be disposed of, my Lord*, answered she, *nor to be accepted with so little precaution. Consider what you are born to, and the condition you have found me in. Make reflection upon a goodness which might pass for weakness, and which I'll not abuse. Believe that I will always respect in you the Royal Dignity, and a desert of which I am but too sensible. But, my Lord, believe also that the obscurity of my Life doth not concern me enough to escape by an artificial way. You have too much Wit*, replyed I, *and would to Heaven you had as much tenderness! what can the obscurity of your Birth prevail against such Beauty, and such noble Vertue? Do you believe that I am one of those that Sacrifice to Fortune, and not Merit? Content with what I possess, I should esteem my self more happy to please you, than to oblige the greatest Queen upon Earth. Don't give me instructions then, which I should look upon as Cruelties; suffer me to love you, and suffer it with satisfaction.* I might press on, 'tis true, but still she answered me as she had done before: The only advantage which I had, was to speak, and be

understood

understood, and when I protested to *Axione*, that it was not the quality of King which made me take that liberty, she seemed to be more satisfyed: But, *Almundzar*, when her stature was quite formed, and her Beauty perfect, I also felt my Passion to encrease, and found my self full capable of giving up all things for her.

I was not the only one that loved her in this manner, and you shall find I had a formidable Rival. *Hildezar*, Regent of *Thibet*, in an advanced Age, Father of *Alzina*, and who had acquired much esteem in our Countrey, and amongst our Neighbours, by his good management of things, seeing the lovely *Axione* grown up, felt kindling in his heart for her, Fires of an extream violence. He took in vain some care to stifle them, and what he had done for *Axione* flattering his hope, he let an Evil encrease, which it was not in his power to defend himself against.

He had observed through all my actions the love I had for *Axione*; but he did not think it could be pure, and imagining that a young King must entertain Ambition, he hoped that time would carry my inclinacious further than to the Fortune of a Stranger; and so let his own act freely.

One day, when I was not at the Pallace, *Hildezar* found *Axione* alone upon a Terras walking, and taking the advantage of the time, when no one could observe him: *Stay Axione*, said he to her, *I have something of importance to discover to you*. *Axione*, who foresaw nothing, smiled at these words. *Of what, my Lord?* replyed she, is it in reference to the Obligations I am under to you, and is it to reproach me for having been wanting in my respects to you? If you had an obligation to me, replyed *Hildezar*, it would be easie for you to acquit your self of it, and 'tis of this power which is unknown to you, that I would inform you

'you. As long as you remain a Child, not feeling 'what I do with the ſame violence, I have forbore 'expreſſing to you what was beyond your reaſon; 'and ſince I have been retained by a fear, which 'a more abſolute Authority at preſent quite ef-'faces. One cannot always be diſcreet and cir-'cumſpect, when one's deſperately in Love: This 'Declaration will ſurprize you, *Axione*, the know-'ledge you have of your own charms, ſhould have 'prepared you for it. You need not fear my 'Intentions, they are full of reſpect, and I don't 'offer to you my heart with an abſolute Empire 'over my affections, but to offer you at the ſame 'time my hand, and all that Fortune has en-'riched me with.

The Diſcourſe of *Hildezar* made *Axione* looſe her ſpeech. He beſought her a long time to an-ſwer him, before ſhe could, at length returning a little from the confuſion: 'Is it poſſible, my 'Lord, *anſwered ſhe*, that what you ſay is not de-'ſigned to make a Tryal of me, and that there 'ſhould be any truth in a diſcourſe of this nature? 'Can you doubt of it, *replyed Hildezar*, and are 'theſe ſort of deluſions becoming a perſon of my 'Age? You muſt needs think I love you very 'ardently, ſince no conſideration hinders me from 'declaring it? Ah! my Lord, cryed *Axione*, 'what have I done againſt Heaven, to be expo-'ſed to ſuch a misfortune? Alas! is this mis-'fortune ſo great, *replyed Hildezar*, that you are ſo much diſturbed at it? Yes, my Lord, *purſued ſhe*, 'tis one of the moſt cruel ones to me; and after the obligations I am under to you, 'tis an eternal unhappineſs for me to contribute to the pollution of your glory. What will be ſaid, if you let your ſelf go to ſuch evil Conduct, and ſuffer your ſelf to be guilty of Errors, which the tendreſt youth cannot render excuſable? What commendation can my alliance procure

'you

'you? unknown to my ſelf and the whole World, 'perhaps too of an inferior blood, unworthy of 'your Cares. *Axione, interrupted Hildezar,* this 'modeſty raiſes your Vertue to ſo high a pitch, 'that my Love would encreaſe, if it were not 'already at the utmoſt point. I ſee in you all 'that can ſatisfy my Ambition and my Love. 'but Speak poſſitively then *ha! well* Hildezar, perſued ſhe, *I will be ſincere, ſince you would have me, and I declare to you, that this unknown Blood, from whence I proceed, inſpires me with thoughts ſo noble, that I will never do any thing without being informed of my Extraction. I feel it much better than perhaps I ſhall ever know it* —— *'Tis not that which ſtops you* interrupted *Hildezar* again, *and this reſiſtance which puts me into diſpair, is owing to another cauſe; I am neither young, nor yet a King: but* Axione *I love you, and I can make you very happy. I have Authority, do not force me to make uſe of it.* Philing *'tis true, is Soveraign, but he muſt have a great Alliance ſuitable to his Dignity, and he offers nothing but a volatile Love, much ſooner extinct with Kings than other Perſons. I leave you, and expect all things from you, propoſing nothing but what is reaſonable.* Thus he departed, and *Axione* remained alone at liberty, to reflect upon what ſhe had heard. This entertainment made ſuch an impreſſion upon her Face, that it was eaſie to diſcover it, in ſpight of all the care ſhe took to hide it. I found her much diſquieted, full of diſtraction, and in a ſtate I never found her in before, *What have you done this Morning,* Axione, ſaid I to her, *you are no more your ſelf, and I cannot ſuppoſe the cauſe of this alteration?* My words recovered her a little; ſhe told me there was nothing very extraordinary; but I diſcerned too clearly in her Eyes, what love had long ſince made me ſtudy for, to be contented with this Anſwer. *You are not ſincere,* perſued I, *but if you conceal any thing*

from

from the tender Interest I repose in you, you'l be the cruellest person in the World. My Lord, replyed Axione, *that which you desire to know, ought to be concealed from you; yet I find my self not to be in a capacity of hiding the secret from you, but it must be upon condition that your goodness leaves no room for Resentment. Know then, my Lord, that this* Hildezar *whom Heaven has made use of to sweeten the first Misfortune of my Life, is now become the most sensible of my Torments.* There was no need of any more to make me comprehend, the Designs of *Hildezar*, and had it not been for the Condition which *Axione* had placed in her confidence, I had instantly gone to have searcht him in order to his chastisement. 'Hildezar, is amorous of you, 'replyed I, what then can I propose to my self 'if you are favourable to him? My *Heart* added this charming Damsel, *is of no great value, but my Inclinations are not destined for* Hildezar. *I am exposed, to his discourses, and perhaps to his Capricio's. Ha! do you make no account of my Authority,* interrupted I, *do you imagin that my love will let his'n act undisturbed? O my dear* Axione! *I have much more interest therein than you, and you have too much charmed me to let a Rival importune you with a love, which no one shall pretend to whilst I am King, and enjoy the Possession of all, but* Axione. *You may extend your Title even as far as my Will, my Lord,* replyed *she, since your generosity will never impose on it whats displeasing; and which is more, you are all-powerful here. No* Axione, added I, *I shall never act any thing where you are, but what's agreeable to your wishes, since you are to reign here with a Soveraign Power.* 'Oh Heaven!' *pursued this lovely Creature,* is it possible that I should prove ungrateful to so much goodness, and will you not put me in a condition one day of returning an 'acknowledgment? I hope, my Lord, *continued she,* 'that my indifference, or rather my concern, leav-

'ing

ing *Hildezar* in diſpair, he'll change his Conduct; but if that happens not, I muſt change my ſelf. Yes *Axione*, *anſwered I*, and what's more, it's neceſſary that you change your Condition. Don't believe that I conſider, whether I ſhall make you Queen of *Thibet*, 'tis a determined thought. The Throne which I enjoy, can't pleaſe without you, and if our Laws would ſuffer ſuch things, I'd offer it entire to your diſpoſal. My Lord, replyed *Axione*, *with regards full of Acknowledgment*, you honour too much an unhappy Stranger, whom Fortune hath hitherto found unworthy of the leaſt of her Favours. It would be too great a one to enjoy the affections of a noble Prince, and to partake his Crown: But my Lord, I ſhall not vilify ſo generous a goodneſs: Your Glory ſhan't be ſtained by an alliance ſuch as mine; and to prevent this Misfortune, I would abandon my ſelf to the moſt cruel Pines, ſo far as to beſtow my ſelf on *Hildezar*: What ſhould *Axione* be Queen of *Thibet*, one who brings for her whole Advantage, nothing more than an Original unknown to all the World? I owe my ſelf and you a perfect Information of my Perſon; and if there's found, *ſaid ſhe with an extraordinary Majeſty*, ſomething in my Life that's worthy of you, believe, my Lord, that no one can diſpute it with you, and that I ſhall eſteem my ſelf but too happy.

'Oh Heaven! cryed I, charmed with the vertue of *Axione*, could you have placed ſo much grandeur in a common perſon? Ah! Madam, ſeek for no other Proofs of what you are, than in the Beauty of your Sentiments. They make you worthy of all the Thrones in the World. Accept of mine, and do not be cruel to me, by too modeſt and too obſtinate a Refuſal. My Lord, *replyed ſhe*, 'tis a fixed Reſolution. I know not whether I ſhall offend decency, in profeſſing

to

'to you that you have touched my Heart, and 'that of all which can be presented to my Eyes, 'nothing is more agreeable to them than you; 'But I commit this fault to assure you, that the 'more dear and estimable you are to me, the more 'I ought to be careful of your glory. She blush-ed in concluding these words, and would absolutely change her discourse.

To satisfy her, it was necessary to put up the Offence she had received from *Hildezir*, and to give him no suspicion that I was informed thereof. Having then my Eyes open, I saw but too clearly, what was agitating in the Heart of this inconsiderate Rival: But I was not so apprehensive of the Intrigues he caused in *Thibet*, by the Authority which he had gained during my Minority. As soon as he had declared his Sentiments to *Axione*, he took secret Measures to oblige me to espouse his Daughter, to whom I had not so much as inclined a thought, nor had he spoke to me concerning it. He put the whole State in motion, and as hitherto my Education and my Love had more employed me, than the grand Affairs, it was easie for him to insinuate to those who had a Partnership in his Cares and business, all that he had a mind they should do. He declared then to every Man, that was distinguished amongst them, and who obtained some credit, that I, possessed with a blind Infatuation, abandoned my self to the love of the unknown *Axione*, and that I destined no other Princess to my Subjects. Each was for charging him to tax me with it, condemning this Engagement; but he refused to do it, and others were obliged to take the Commission thereof.

I was not careful, to imagin what they were then concerned about, and I was much surprised one day, that for an Affair of great importance, I was obliged to be at Council, where

but ſeldom went, ſuppoſing that my preſence was not always neceſſary, when the moſt venerable of thoſe that made up the Aſſembly, made his Addreſſes to me in theſe words.

I ſpeak to you in the Name of all your Subjects, my Lord, who by my Mouth, implore your goodneſs to give them a Queen. Your Age is not advanced, but your Reaſon is much; and that will inform you, that nothing is more agreeable to People, than to ſee their Soveraigns in a ſtate of leaving them a glorious Poſterity. Kings become more vigilant thereby, and Nations better diſciplined: Princes without engagement are almoſt always without Intereſt, and that of a Family makes them ſearch after renown, and the enlargement of their Dominions. Think then, my Lord, of ſatisfying us, and perſue the Steps of moſt of your Predeceſſors. Don't go to take in Foreign Climates, a Princeſs that may undeſerve our Love. There are in 'Thibet *Families Illuſtrious enough to Merit the Al-* 'liance *of their King.* This favour ought even to 'regard the zeal and fidelity of *Hildezar. Alzina* 'can reckon Princes amongſt her Anceſtors, and 'ſhe is not the firſt of her Blood, that has en-'tred into the Royal Family of *Thibet.* This diſcourſe aſtoniſhed me to ſuch a degree, that I could not immediately return an anſwer. Anger had ſeized upon my Soul, I look'd upon theſe Men as ſo many Adverſaries, that had deſigns to trouble my repoſe, and particularly *Hildezar*, not doubting but that he was the ſingle occaſion of all that paſſed. At length compoſing my looks, which the ſubtil *Hildezar* examined, I ſpoke, becauſe 'twas neceſſary I ſhould. *Botzar*, ſaid I to him that had explained himſelf, *I know not from whom you hold the Commiſſion of which you have juſt acquitted your ſelf, but I'll tell you, that it is not agreeable to me. Who ought to be more concerned than my heart, in the choice which is ſo much deſired, or more careful of my Fortune than my ſelf? You muſt certainly*

ly ſuppoſe me very weak, when you take the liberty of recommending Objects, and giving me Inſtructions. I am not ſo far Ignorant of the Laws of Thibet, *and thoſe of other Kingdoms of the World, but that I can ſquare my Conduct with ſome glory, and make choice of a ſuitable Spouſe when it ſhall be judged convenient. My Lord, ſaid* Hildezar, ſeeing that I had left ſpeaking, *you muſt not take amiſs, that ſo many perſons who regard you as their only good, aſpire to ſee you fixed to them, by that Intereſt they intimated to you. I could have given my Vote, but 'twas not I that did propoſe* Alzina, *who notwithſtanding, Sir, excells a Stranger, and would agree much better with your Subjects.* Hildezar, interrupted I, with looks full of diſpleaſure, *you abuſe the conſideration I have had for you. I am apprehenſive enough, to know that you do not ſo much contemn the unknown Ladies, and you might have ſo far diſcovered my Inclinations, to have been more retentive, and leſs confident. As for the reſt, I am King, and pretend to be the Maſter. When the People of* Thibet *are oppreſſed by my injuſtice, then they may complain of me: When I abandon them to the fury of their Foes, they'll have juſt reaſon to reproach my Cowardice; but hitherto they cannot condemn my Actions, and I can upbraid you, for all your Power, as one that's wanting in thoſe reſpects, which I ſhall take care to make you obſerve for the Future.* And ſo withdrew full of anger, and had appeared ſuch as I was, when ſhewing my Reſentment to thoſe raſh Men; had I not feared to have committed *Axione* to ſomewhat that would have diſturbed her: ſhe read my emotion in my Eyes but I concealed the cauſe, and gave another pretence to it.

Hildezar incenſed againſt me for the Intereſt of his Daughter, but much more for that of his Love, made a dangerous malice ſucceed to the affection he had profeſſed for me. My ruine appeared to him neceſſary to aſſure his repoſe,

and

nd Fortune, and as the peace which reigned amongst us had left no Clouds at all, he raised a War by pernicious Intrigues, not doubting but I would run with a precipitant haste, to places where Glory was to be obtained. He expected by my Death, a Throne which had no other Heirs, and altho' *Benzid* and *Othris*, two considerable Princes in *Thibet*, had some pretensions to it, the suffrages, of which he was assured, made him regard them as no great Obstacles. 'Twas he then that seduced the People subjected to my Obedience, that Inhabit our Frontiers towards *India*. upon the first noise of this Rebellion, I would by all means act as General, and King. *Hildezar* cold and tardy, seemed little inclined for the War. His Creatures followed his Example. But in spight of him, I found my self in some small time at the Head of a considerable Army. As soon as he discerned me ready to depart, he feigned an Indisposition to remain at *Kachen*. It was a cruel necessity for me to leave *Axione*, exposed to his importunities. *No*, said I to her, *when I must depart, I'll never abandon you to the indiscretion of* Hildezar. *He is all powerful here*, Axione, *and my misfortune has let his Authority encrease. My Lord*, replyed she, *being so near the Princess, I ought to be afraid of nothing in reference to him, and 'tis not his importunities that disturb me; 'tis your Life, my Lord, which will be exposed to Rebellious Arms, 'tis your self, 'tis that great Heart, that burns to signalize it self. Alas! my Lord, to sympathize with our Weakness, have less Passion for a Glory that will always attend you close enough, and remember in the fight, what cares are owing to your own security.* This Testimony of the Love of *Axione*, whose Charming Eyes began to appear moist, most sensibly affected me. 'This Life that I have Consecrated to you, fair 'Axione, said I, won't run so many hazards, which

you

'your goodneſs doth perſwade you. But ſince you 'particularly ordain it, I will be careful of it, as 'of a thing which appertains to you, and which 'you are unwilling to be deprived of. For you, '*Axione*, I truſt you to your ſelf. Fight with the 'raſhneſs of *Hildezar*; and think at my return to 'put an eternal Obſtacle between his bold preten-'ſions, in giving your ſelf to a Prince, that only 'lives for you Go, my Lord, continued this char-'ming Damſel, where the rigour of Fortune de-'mands your Courage, and if I am Miſtreſs of a-'ny of your Intereſts, believe they cannot be 'placed in more ſecure hands.

'Twas thus I parted from *Axione*, and after having tenderly commended her to my Siſter. I left the Pal-lace attended by *Benzid*, *Othriz*, and ſeveral other conſiderable Perſons in *Thibet*. *Hildezar*, ſaid I to that perfidious man, *you are inclined to remain at* Ka-chen, *but remember always, that I reign there, and that I reign juſtly*, don't *abuſe the Power I have given you. render to my Siſter what's owing to her Dignity, and a-bove all, reſpect* Axione *for whom I intreſs my ſelf. Don't excite Troubles, which I go to calm: my return will be expeditious*; I *dare aſſure you, farewell.* His anſwer was a Salutation, and I departed, but not without diſtur-bance.

I could tell you. Almundzar, *that I paſſed like a* Tor-rent amongſt the Rebels, they had no couragious Leader to excite them, and their Revolt was the workmanſhip of the perfidiouſneſs of *Hildezar.* I had but little pains to ſubdue men con-quered at the ſingle proſpect of our Standards; my vexation ſuffered me to puniſh ſome for ex-amples, and as much diſpoſed as I was to Clemen-cy, I could not think without Reſentment, that they occaſioned my abſence from *Axione*, In a word, without much loſs ſuſtained, or the recep-tion of a ſingle wound, altho' I did not ſpare my ſelf; In leſs than three Months, all things were

were composed. The conquered disposed themselves to all I ordained; and I retook the Road of *Kachen*, from whence I had often heard without the least intimation of any thing that might make me suspect the misfortune that attended me. But at my Arival there I found neither *Hildezar*, nor *Axione*. The Traytor had forced her away; and as exact as *Thamirize* had been to observe him, she apprehended nothing of it, and appeared to me astonished at the Accident. *Alzina* her self, the innocent Daughter of so Criminal a Father, Protested to me, that she had no share in the action of *Hildezar*, and offered me couragiously her blood for the reparation of the offence I had received. I assured her, as afflicted as I was, that not confounding her with the Infidel that gave her life, I esteemed her innocent of all. In a word, *Almundzar*, without any stay at *Kachen*, I run through *Thibet*, and even exposed my self in the hideous Desarts of *Xamo* to frightful advetures; and after so much useless Enquiry which consumed much time, I returned to *Kachen*, to dispose my self to a longer Journey, leaving the Government to the Princess my Sister, and *Benzid* and *Othriz* to assist her in her important Employment. after which I went out of *Thibet*, being unable to live without *Axione*. I saw the greatest part of *Asia*. I had adventures, which I don't acquaint you with, because they have no reference to my Love; and after two years of vain enquiry, being in *Tartary*, and passing through a Forest that belongs to the King of *Ergimul*, I found *Hildezar* at the foot of a Tree, pierced with many mortal Wounds, and in a condition worthy of his Treacheries. He breathed as yet, and knew me without much difficulty. His misfortune made my anger vanish, and perswaded me to succour him; no, my Lord, said he to me, *you ought not to throw away your goodness upon a Man, that is so*

little deserving of it. I am culpable, it is not Death that forces me to acknowledge it. and 'tis long since that a just remorse has revenged you of my infidelities. I dye too quietly for a man, that has deserved the utmost Punishment, since I can ask pardon of my Master.

At these words he made an attempt to kneel, but I excused him from it, and askt him News of *Axione*. He sadly sighed, and told me that he had lost her near two years since; that having made her travel a long time, they had been assaulted in *Tartary*, and she taken from him. Since which, he had searched her strictly, but in vain, and that the same Ravishers had newly put him in the state I found him, because he knew them and demanded news of *Axione*; after which he expired, and having ordered my Attendants to cover his Body with a little Earth; I came hither where I have at length found *Axione*, beyond my expectation. I made my self known to *Undekan*. I have often seen *Axione*, and then she loves me; I am assured of it, but her Severe vertue will not permit her to consent to make me happy, till she has a perfect knowledge of her Self. she told me, that *Hildezar* had taken her away with a most secret Art, and great dexterity; that he did not shew himself to her till a long time after his departure from *Kachen*; that he had conjured her to pardon his Love, which made him Sacrifice his *All* for her; that she had exclaimed against his Perfidiousness: But that nothing had convinced him, and at length in *Tartary*, she had been taken from him and sold to some *Tartarians*, who gave her to the Princess *Taxila*.

Philing ceased, and *Almundzar* admired his generosity, and the Vertue of *Axione*. At length returning to the Intrests of *Zingis*, they talke of the Troops he had about *Cambalu* and those Measures, which they ought to take to preven

th

the misfortune, which threatned the Life of that Illustrious Prince.

In the mean time, *Timur* the Author of those Evils, which so many considerable persons Suffered, was not without disquiet, and for all the Man of the World he haed most, was upon the point of being sacrificed to him; yet loving *Taxila* as he did, he could not live without her sight, and he was too sensible that he could not present himself before her, without hearing things that would be disagreable to him. *Zamar*, who loved him even to Idolatry, saw his Melancholly with trouble. *Why do you languish, Timur*, said she to him, *all things conspire to your Felicity, and there is no Crown in* Asia, *that equals what you will possess? What can you want more to satisfy you? After so much care that I have taken, will you always appear before me with a disturbed Aspect?* *Madam*, replyed *Timur*, *these motions are not voluntary, and 'tis against my will, you discern them. You have done but too much for me. My acknowledgment can go no farther; but if my Ambition is contented, I feel my Love alarmed. Being too constant a lover of* Taxila, *I must either deprive my self of her sight, or else expose my self to her reproaches*

'Ah! Madam, how I deserve compassion, and how 'discomposed I am in the midst of my prosperity! 'Say rather that you are weak, *interrupted the Queen* 'of Tartary, and that you merit real misfortunes, 'since you make to your self imaginary ones. First 'see our Enemy destroyed, and then render your 'self Master of *Taxila*. Her consent is of no 'importance. The Authority of *Undkan* shall raise 'these difficulties. In short, my Son, I would have 'you reign over the *Tartars*, and there is nothing 'but I would accomplish for that end. Go see this 'ungrateful *Taxila*, whose fierceness I should not 'spare but for your single consideration, whilst I 'dispose the King to the Execution of *Zingis*.

The

The Son of *Zamar*, inſpired by ſuch a Mother left her, to go viſit the Princeſs, where he alone had the priviledge to enter. *Taxila*, who had not ſeen him ſince her diſgrace, was ſo confuſed at his arrival, that ſhe had almoſt loſt all knowledge. To purſue the Counſel of his Mother, he had diſperſed his ſadneſs, and appeared moſt confident and bold. 'Madam, *ſaid he*, it ſhould be hardly credible that 'ſuch a perſon as you ſhould be capable of attracting baniſhed Enemies to *Tartary*, and even to the 'Palace of the King your Father, and without 'valuing my Intereſt, that you could have thoſe of 'a ſufficient Power to obſtruct my correſpondence 'with you.

As moderate as the Princeſs was, ſhe loſt all patience at theſe words. 'When I ſhall have done 'things that deſerve ſome reparation, *replied ſhe*, I 'ſhould not be to the King of *Tenduck*, vile Slave to 'his Vanity and the Paſſion of his Mother, that 'I would juſtify my ſelf: This is to uſe me indeed 'like a Captive, to carry his inſolence in places where 'my liberty is taken away. Doth not my natural 'averſion to you ſuffice, without augmenting it by 'proceedings full of injuſtice and temerity? Go, pre- 'tended King of *Tartary*, and ſolicit for the loſs of 'Zingis: but know at the ſame time, that whatſoever 'ſtate your common furies reduce him to, he ſhall be 'always dearer to me than my life. perhaps I had 'never ſaid ſo much, if he had not been unfortunate 'but in the ſtate we are, I have nothing more to care 'for, and to requite what he has done, and what he 'ſuffers for me, all my love is inſufficient. At theſe words *Taxila* paſſed into a Cloſet, where ſhe encloſed her ſelf, ; and *Timur* full of Rage and confuſion ſaid to *Axione* an infinite number of things without reſpect, and without reaſon. She anſwered to them with much Spirit and aſſurance, and did not deviate from the Sentiments of the Princeſs; which encreaſed the Son of *Zamar*'s fury to ſuch a degree

th

that he returned to his Mother, to exclaim against *Taxila*, and urge the loss of a Rival, whom he could not suffer to enjoy the preference.

Undkan so ardently solicited by persons all-sufficient over him, soon took a fatal Resolution. *Almundzar*, whom the interest of *Zingis* made careful to observe him, perceived what was acting in his Soul, and went to seek the King of *Thibet*, to inform him of it. Then *Zerbin*, without any further delay, was ordered to assemble the *Monguls* near *Cambalu*, and *Almundzar* took the same care for those *Tartars* that had declared themselves in favour of *Zingis*.

The King of *Tartary*, who had a mind to act with some form of Justice, to avoid the censure of the world, thought he had a sufficient motive to condemn the King of the *Monguls*, in that he was surprised in the night at the Gates of his Palace, with a design to enter secretly. *Zamar* made choice of Judges that condemned the illustrious *Zingis*, pursuant to her inspirations, to lose his head in three days. This Judgment was pronounced to him, without appearing in the least disturbed. But the King of *Thibet* and *Almundzar*, upon whom Generosity was so predominant, trembled with horror and confusion, resolved to ruine all, or to preserve him. They acted with so much diligence and secrecy, that they soon obtained a formidable party, which dispersed it self in the twelve Suburbs of the City of *Cambalu*, to be at liberty to go when it was time, and force *Zingis* from the Guards of *Undkan*. The King of *Thibet* did not scruple to appear Captain of these Defendants; he was under no obligation to the King of *Tartary*, and so infringed no Right against a person, that would commit so barbarous an Injustice.

The noise of the death of *Zingis* passed even to the Princess, who repented, but too late, for having incensed the jealousie of *Timur*. She remained in

the fatal expectation of this misfortune, and ſhed abundance of Tears near her dear *Axione*; and this fair Damſel, more affected than ſhe had ever been before, felt an affliction little different from that of *Taxila*.

The day deſigned for the Death of the King of the *Monguls* being come, the ſtreets were very early filled with people. It was before the Palace he was to loſe his life; and it was an eaſy matter for thoſe that intended to reſcue him, to mix themſelves in the crowd, compoſed of all ſorts of people. The Scaffold was erected before the Apartments of *Zamar*, that through the windows of her Chamber, ſhe might taſte the pleaſure of this Spectacle. *Undkan* himſelf was ſeated there with *Zamar*, *Timur*, and the Kings of *Ung*, *Tenguth*, *Cerguth*, and *Ergimul*, the worthy Slaves of the *Tartarian* Queen. People regarded with amazement this Aſſembly of Soveraigns, in an Employment ſo little becoming the Royal Dignity; whilſt the afflicted *Taxila* was groaning, or rather dying in the Arms of *Axione*.

Zamar, who ſaw her Vengeance no longer deferred, taſted thoſe Delights which barbarous Souls for the moſt part find in Cruelty. The feeble *Undkan* let himſelf be drawn to the ſame motions, and the inglorious *Timur*, declared enemy to Vertue, prepared to ſee the Sacrifice, as Heroes diſpoſe themſelves to the moſt glorious Exploits, that is to ſay, with a contented mind, and an aſſured aſpect; and the four Kings, fixed to the Chariot of *Zamar*, ſerved as an Ornament to this unworthy Triumph. It was not only the K. of *Thibet*, *Almundzar*, and ſome *Tartars* more emboldened than the reſt, that murmured at this horrible attempt. Amongſt the People and the Souldiers, there were found thoſe of a diſpoſition juſt enough, to be ſenſible of the deſert, and innocence of *Zingis*, and who demanded but a Captain, to declare openly in his favour.

He

He was taken out of Prison about the middle of the day, that the action might be the better observed. His Guards made him ascend the Chariot, that attended him, and the Executioner having secured his hands, familiarly sat by him, to add disgrace to Cruelty.

The composed *Zingis* beheld all this without the least amazement: His resolution made the boldest of those tremble that encompassed him; and many reflecting upon those occasions, where they had seen him acquire so much glory, cast down their eyes and sadly sighed to see so great a Man destined to so deplorable a Fate. He never appeared with so much grace and Majesty, as in this unhappy condition: His hands which had chained so many Kings, sustained his Irons most couragiously; he dispised his ignominious usage, and lifting up his Eyes to Heaven; *Oh* Taxila, said he in a Tone loud enough, *I give you my Life as heartily, as I would have done the Empire of the Universe, if it had been at my disposal. Accept thereof, as an assured testimony of my constant Love, and remember* Zingis.

In the mean time the Chariot advanced, and there was seen throughout a deluge of Tears. The Men encouraged themselves to preserve *Zingis*. The Women asked his Life, and the very Children gave some Marks of tenderness. In coming near the great Square of the Palace, the Croud divided in a Spacious place to let the Chariot pass: 'Twas there the King of *Thibet* stopt. He would not suffer *Almandar* to take Arms, that he might be the better enabled to Act in the consequence. *Zerbin* alone, was near him, and at the first signal which they gave, the *Monguls* and *Tartars* opposed the passage of the Guards.

This Obstacle, which was so unexpected, caused a general surprize; the first thing which the King of *Thibet* did, was to strike off the head of him that was to have been officious to *Zingis* in the same re-

ſpect, which he effectually performed at a Blow, and then untyed the hands of this couragious Prince. *My Lord*, ſaid he, in preſenting him with Arms, *if you die this day, you ſhall not die alone, and it ſhall be after a glorious manner. Receive this Service from a Man, who, tho' a ſtranger to you, is not a little fixed to your Intereſt.* *Zingis* accepted what was offered to him, and ſoon found himſelf in a condition to carry terror every where. He diſperſed it in the midſt of the *Tartars* by his Supernatural Actions. *Philing* valiantly followed his Example. *Zerbin* ſurpaſſed himſelf. The *Monguls* appeared like ſo many Heroes; and the *Tartars*, who after what they had done, could expect no ſafety but from *Zingis*, ſacrificed their Countrey-Men that favoured the Deſign of *Zamar*. Inſtead of one ſingle Head that ſhould have fallen that day, Rivers of Blood were ſeen to overwhelm the ſtreets of *Cambalu*. *Undkan*, who feared nothing of this ſurprize, had been contented with but one Party of his Guards, for the ſecurity of *Zingis*, and had not armed the Old Bands of Souldiers, which uſually were quartered in the Suburbs; and in few moments *Zingis*'s Party cut all in pieces that oppoſed their fury. But how did *Zamar*, *Undkan* and *Timur* behold this Rebelion! Malicious Pride and Anger had like to have ſtifled the Queen. *Undkan* was moved with ſeveral Paſſions at a time, and the timerous King of *Tenduck* became pale with fear, not doubting but he ſhould be obliged to expoſe himſelf to the valour of *Zingis*, which was ſo well known to him. *Zamar* might long enough excite the *Tartars* with Cries and Promiſes. The feeble Spirits fled, and thoſe of a braver ſtrain, wanted aſſurance to advance. The Kings themſelves, whoſe ſubmiſſions made her ſo haughty and fierce, remained immoveable, without daring to attempt. *What*, ſaid ſhe, in ſeeing them at the Palace Gate, and in the preſence of five other Kings, *ſhall a raſh Criminal triumph over the Laws, and our Authority, and bring us-*

haps to us those Irons which he has just shook off! O humersome Fortune! how blind and furious art thou to day?
These Words put the Auditors into a confusion, but she had not Vertue enough to inspire them with Courage. *Undkan*, whose safety was concerned in this adventure, as well as his Reputation, and who, notwithstanding his Years, was perhaps the least unworthy of those Kings, went out, the rest attending him: The Souldiers had notice to advance, and they brought to the Engagement all that was in a state to carry Arms in the Palace. Upon the time *Zingis* and *Philing* rendered themselves Masters of the Square, the presence of *Undkan* recalled those that fled: But his Blood was soon chilled at the prodigious Actions of the two Kings. *Zingis* knew him again, and could with easiness have proved against him that admirable Valour which formerly had served him so successfully, but respecting him who gave life to *Taxila*, he turned his Sword else-where, when he saw a Horseman that had joyned his Party within some few Moments, extend his Arm to strike the King of *Tartary*. The generous *Zingis*, not being satisfyed with having spared his Persecutor, would still defend him against his proper Friends, and opposing himself to the valiant Man that fought for him; *Hold, whosoever thou art*, said he, *and do not stain thy Arms with the Blood of* Taxila's *Father*. *Undkan* was not more surprized at this Action, than the unknown, to whom Examples of Vertue were familiar. All the World observed the proceedings of *Zingis*, and *Philing* was so ravished at it, that his affection for so great a Man encreased still more. The King of *Tartary* retired pale, and trembling amongst his own, and by this time the old Band of Souldiers, who quartered in the Suburbs, as we have said, and who had leisure to prepare themselves, arrived on all sides. As soon as the base *Timur* saw their appearance, he put forth a cry of joy, and advanced himself before them, but how dear did this inconsi-

derate boldneſs coſt him! *Zingis* who was ſo moderate in relation to the Father of the Princeſs, behaved himſelf in a different manner to an Inſolent Rival, and forcing himſelf upon him. *Thou ſhalt die without enjoying* Taxila, *or the Crown of* Tartary, ſaid he, *and thy Eyes ſhall never obſerve the Sacrifice of* Zingis. *A ſhower of blows purſued theſe words*, and the Son of *Zamar* fell without life at the feet of the King of the *Monguls*. His fall occaſioned in his Mothers heart, who encouraged him from the Windows, the moſt violent effects of Grief and Rage. She ſent out Blaſphemy againſt Heaven and Men, ravingly curſed her very Husband, and fell into Convulſions, which argued her cruel Paſſion and Reſentments. Whilſt *Zingis*, *Philing*, *Zerbin*, the unknown, and the *Monguls* with a Party of *Tartars* went on to compleat the Conqueſt; *Almandzar*, who ſaw the Apartments of the Princeſs without a Guard, was got thither, and found her terrifyed at the noiſe ſhe had heard, without knowing the Occaſion. *Well, Almandzar*, ſaid ſhe to him, *is the King of the* Monguls *dead! No, Madam*, replyed the Tartar, *and I hope you'll ſee him in a little time enabled to terminate all your Fears.* Then he informed her of all that had paſſed; and as ſhe abhorred Blood-ſhed, the Death of *Timur* was not very pleaſing, notwithſtanding all the advantage ſhe might receive from thence. But of all that affected her in favour of *Zingis*, nothing was ſo powerful as that brave Action, which gave the *Tartars* ſo much admiration. *Oh Heaven!* replyed ſhe, *if* Zingis *perſecuted and ready to fall under the mercileſs Sword of his Foes, defends the Father of* Taxila *againſt thoſe, whom a generous Temper arms to preſerve him from the ſeverity of* Undkan; *what doth not he owe to ſuch ſtrong teſtimonies of ſo pure an affection?* *Axione* intereſſed for her Lover, and for a Prince ſhe tenderly affected, revived her hopes with the Princeſs, and they redoubled their Prayers.

Fortune had made an entire Declaration againſt

Zamar.

Zamar. The loſs of her dear *Timur*, was attended by the death of ſeveral thouſands of Souldiers. The Kings of *Tauguth*, *Cerguth Erginul* and *Ung*, weakly engaging, without Valour or Courage, periſhed by the Arms of *Zingis* and *Phiing*; and the *Tartars* who came from the Suburbs, were conſtrained to yield.

Zingis would not aſpire to the Crown of *Undkan*, ſeeing this Prince, amazed by ſuch a diſorder, re-enter his Palace, he embraced the King of *Thibet*, whom the faithful *Zerbin* had informed him of, and after he had expreſſed all that a juſt acknowledgment could inſpire a great Heart with, he turned himſelf to the valiant Man, who had fought with ſo much advantage; and ſeeing his Head diſcovered, he knew him for the Prince of *Brema*; their mutual Embraces was an Argument of their Friendſhip. *Zingis* praiſed the *Tartars*, and the *Monguls* that ſerved him, according to their Merits. His Friends adviſed him to make his entrance into the Palace; but for all his impatience to ſee *Taxila*, he thought it inconvenient, out of reſpect to her, to inſult over the King, and ſo retired to the ſame Houſe, wherein he lay concealed for ſome time.

The King of *Thibet*, and the Prince of *Brema* accompanied him, and *Zerbins* buſineſs was to take care of thoſe that remained of the *Monguls*. But ſcarce had they been two Hours in this place, before *Almundzar* came to find them. *Come valiant Princes*, ſaid he to them, in tranſports of immoderate joy, *come and poſſeſs the Fruits of your brave courage, Ye have no more enemies to fear: Fury has effected upon* Zamar, *what your Arms have accompliſhed over all the reſt. She is dead, and* Undkan *delivered from the bondage her Artifices had confined him to, calls Vertue again, which he had baniſhed from his Soul, and now breaths nothing but a happy Reconcilement with you.* Theſe words, which made ſo agreeable a Revolution to be hoped for, did not immediately find a perfect credit in thoſe, to whom they were addreſſed, but at

length 'twas proper to believe them, and follow *Almundzar* to the Palace. Tranquility was already eſtabliſhed; all the World made Prayers for *Zingis*; No body ſo much as pitied *Zamor*, and leſs her baſe unworthy Son. Arriving at the Palace, *Zingis* found the Princeſs there, and *Philip*, the charming *Axiom*. The King of *Tartary* offered his hand to the King of the *Monguls*, and the Prince reſpectfully condeſcended to receive his advances. *Will you no more remember Cruelties, which cover me with an eternal ſhame, My Lord,* ſaid *Undkan* to him, *and can you pardon what an unjuſt Empire, which a Woman took over my Weakneſs, has made me enterprize againſt you, in ſpite of ſo many important ſervices you have ſo generouſly rendered me?* 'Tis by your firſt actions that you deſerve the Crown of *Tartary*, and all that you have annexed to it, and by that Life which you have preſerved in favour of *Taxila*, *you fully merit the Princeſs. I give her to you* Zingis, *and with her all* Tartary; *and whatſoever is ſubdued to her obediſſance, being no more ſenſible of any ſatisfaction, than to behold both Reign.* At theſe words he took the hand of the Princeſs, who full of joy accepted that of *Zingis*. *My Lord,* ſaid he to *Undkan*, *your goodneſs infinitely exceeds my hopes, and the ſmall merit of my Services. I receive with all due reſpect the precious advantage of being united with the Princeſs, but for the Crown of Tartary, I will not affix mine to it, but to make you the Maſter. Reign, my Lord, and peaceably, and only accept of my Homage No, no,* interrupted *Undkan*, *I have been too much King, ſince I have acted in this quality things ſo little juſt: Reigning by you, you ſhall reign for me, and I ſhall make my glory of it.* Then he asked pardon of the King of *Thibet*, praiſed his generoſity, and was perfectly reconciled to him. But in caſting his Eyes upon the Prince of *Arena*, who had not changed his Equipage, he knew him for that formidable Man, againſt whom *Zingis* had defended him. He was a little moved at the ſight; but regenerated Vertue, which began to exclude from his

Soul,

Soul, all that approached near Vice, would ſuffer no Reſentment. He embraced him as he would have done his own Son. *The King of the* Monguls *would not permit you to revenge him*, Omir, ſaid he to him, *and and yet I won't complain of him that ſet upon me for ſo juſt a cauſe. Omir* anſwered to this diſcourſe with much ſubmiſſion. *Almundzar* alſo came to receive of *Undkan* new Teſtimonies of his Friendſhip, who ſpoke with much good Nature and Sweetneſs to all thoſe who had taken Arms for *Zingis*.

In the mean time, Love was triumphant. *Zingis* and *Taxila* mutually acknowledged it in their contented Eyes, and afforded one another the tendereſt aſſurances thereof. *Philing* ſaid to *Axione* all that he had ſuffered in ſome days of abſence, and conjured this ſcrupulous perſon to be a little leſs fixed to her Reſolutions, and to conſent to make him happy. She gave him thanks for what he had performed for *Zingis*; and after this firſt interview, the Princes having received ſome ſlender hurts, which were convenient to be lookt upon retired all together with *Almundzar*. There was nothing conſiderable nough to oblige them to be confined; and they diſpoſed themſelves to ſee the Princeſs, when the Prince of *Brema* directed his diſcourſe to the King of *Thibet* thus.

I know not, my Lord, if what has happened to me in your Dominions, will not procure me your diſpleaſure; I have committed a fault there which I can't poſſibly repent of: The Princeſs Thamirize *is at* Cambalu: *'Tis I have brought her hither; but when you ſhall know the reaſons, Perhaps you'l pardon me.*

This diſcourſe ſurpriſed *Philing*. He queſtioned not but Love was concerned in it, and as he poſſeſſed a heart, that was indiſpoſed to condemn that Paſſion which had ſo much empire over him ſeeing the Quality of the Prince of *Brema*, and ſenſible of the ſervice he had rendred to *Axione*, *whatſoever you have done my Lord*, ſaid he, *I am perſwaded that my Siſter is obli-*

ged to you, and being my self extreamly in your debt, beleive that I am incapable of condemning you. But since Thamirize *is at* Cambulu, *let us see her instantly, that she may receive the embraces of a Brother, who always tenderly affected her.*

Philing and *Zingis* would accompany the Prince of *Brema*; but *Almundzar* beg'd the favour of them not to stir, and went with *Omir* to seek the Princess of *Thibet* whom they forthwith conducted to the Palace of *Unkan*: The Brother and Sister gave all the testimonies of a perfect Love. *Zingis* saluted her, and admired her Beauty; The King of *Tartary*, informed of her arrival, came to respect her to shew the more consideration for *Philing*, and would himself wait on her to an Apartment, where *Taxila* and *Axione* soon came to see her. As soon as *Thamirize* had saluted the Princess of *Tartary* she gave her Hand to *Axione*, who received her Caresses with a respectful tenderness. The King retired, and there being a general ambition to know by what adventure *Omir* and *Thamirize* were come together, the Prince of *Brema*, with the permission of the Princess, thus explained himself to those Illustrious persons.

The History of Omir *and Princess* Thamirize.

NO body is ignorant that I have been an unfortunate man from my most tender *infancy*; being the Son of a Prince conquered and subdued by the Arms of the *Tartarian* King, without Fortune, having lost all by this Revolution, and without any hopes of raising my Family, but through my Courage, and the assistance of my Friends.

Unkan was not neglectful of my Child-hood, and I am under an obligation to him, for having allowed me the Education of a King's Son: but with a little more age, the insolence of *Timur* made me discern that I was but a Slave, because he used me as his Inferiour. I suffered a long time, not hoping what to determin. The arrivall of *Zingis* in *Tartary* detained me there, by the affection I felt for him; we carried our first Arms together; but at my return from the

W

War, being unable to live under a Power which the Authority of *Zamar* and the credit of *Timur* made unjuſt. I departed ſilently from *Tartary*, and went directly to viſit thoſe unhappy places, where I received my Birth. Such melancholy Objects ſerved to afflict me. I deſcended towards the South, and came inſenſibly to the Kingdom of *Thibet*.

'Twas not long after the King's departure from *Kacben* when I arrived there: all things were in a ſolitary poſture: Thoſe that governed the State; taking the advantage of his abſence and of the ſmall experience which the Princeſs had in Political Affairs, aimed at their own profit, and uſurped too much Authority.

I firſt ſaw *Thamirize* in the Temple, where ſhe made her Devotions. Her modeſt and melancholy behaviour rendred her Beauty to my heart all-powerful. I well perceived I went to be in Love, and had not force enough to combat this diſpoſition. Having ſeen her but a moment, I burnt with a deſire to review her: but how could I be introduced to her preſence? The abſence of *Philing* made a ſolitary Court, and would admit no ſtrangers to the Palace. 'Twas neceſſary then to expect from Fortune an occaſion to ſatisfy my growing paſſion. The Idea of *Thamirize* did not abandon me; I returned to the Temple, but as it was a Publick place, ſhe went but ſeldom there.

I learnt, after I had made ſome reſidence at *Kacben*, that ſince the departure of the King, the Princeſs lived retired: That men had no ſort of Liberty near her perſon, not ſo much as thoſe of the firſt Quality; and that ſhe gave her own time for reading, walking, or any other employment of that nature. Thoſe that I converſed with in a little time, made me a deſcription of her humour, which raviſhed me. I learnt that ſhe was generous, compaſſionate, of an eaſy acceſs, when there was ſome reaſon to make application to her; ingenious in Converſa-

tion

tion, and incapable of doing any Injuſtice. She had ſeveral Ladies of illuſtrious Families to attend upon her, and this ſmall Court, ſo little favourable to our Sex, inſpired me with the deſign of a young Man, fantaſtical, and bold at the ſame time, but the only one I thought capable of ſucceeding: Being of a tolerable aſpect, I reſolved to take the habit of a Woman. In *Thibet* they are negligent enough, and I gave orders for ſome to be made, that were proper for a perſon of Quality, by the means of a Damſel I got acquainted with, and who was faithful to me. There is no body but this diſguiſe might have impoſed on, even amongſt thoſe that were my Familiars, having nothing of affectation in my actions, and my face being likely to paſs for that of an agreeable Damſel. Raviſhed to have found this opportunity, I aimed at nothing more than to put it in uſe; and two days more having perfectly accuſtomed me to the behaviour of a Woman, I directed my ſelf to the Gardens of the Palace, where my Habit eaſily introduced me. I walked there for ſome time alone: but at length *Thamirize*, who betook her ſelf to the Garden every day, came at her accuſtomed hour and paſſed near the place, where I was. I ſaluted her reſpectfully: ſhe returned my civillity with an extraordinary goodneſs; and ſome few paces from thence, the Idea of my unknown Face ſtriking her imagination, ſhe asked her Ladies, who attended her, if any of them had an acquaintance with me? All having anſwered no, and Fortune, willing that the Princeſs ſhould obſerve in me ſomething worthy of her curioſity, ſhe ſat down, and ordered one of her Ladies to go and pray me to come to her. I obeyed with ſome confuſion; and *Thamirize* took for an effect of modeſty, what was nothing but the effect of *Love*. *Don't take it amiſs*, ſaid ſhe to me, with a ſweetneſs full of grace, *if I have a deſire to know you: you are made after ſuch a manner, that is preventing in your favour; and I wiſh I could be neceſſary*

to

you, to give you some assurance that I speak by inclination.

These obliging words peirced to the very bottom of my Heart and conveyed thither a sensible delight. *don't admire, Madam,* replied I, *that I have had such an advantagious character of your Generosity and Beauty. I find they are both of an equal stamp; I was born in Tartary, Madam, bred up at* Cambalu, *near the Princess Taxila, being of a Rank that procured me that Honour. Deplorable misfortunes have obliged me to absent my self from that Court, and Heaven has directed me to* Thibet, *where I remain, to avoid more dangerous evil; unknown to all your people, without protection, and without friends, I have already passed here some tedious, melancholy days: but Madam, they'l be more agreeable hereafter, and the advantage I receive too day, will make me soon forget my past afflictions.* Thamiris attentively lookt on me as I spoke, and offering me her hand with a behaviour full of goodness. *I am sorry,* said she, *that Fortune ungrateful to your merits, has exposed you to any sufferings: but I am glad at the same time, that she affords us an occasion to relieve you: You may remain with us, and all that depends on me shall not be wanting to you.*

I cast my self at the feet of the Princess, being transported with Love, and Pleasure; and after I had returned her thanks for this particular favour, I made her a feigned recital of adventures, which were but probable, and told her that my name was *Irmisa.*

Behold how my amorous Intrigue succeeded; I remained in the Palace amongst the Ladies of the Princess, and I forgot no cautions that might assure my secret, and leave me quiet possessor of the advantage I enjoyed. In a few days I obtained no inconsiderable share in the affection of the Princess. She gave me a thousand innocent marks thereof, and seemed pleased to hear me talk: but that which I found most difficult was to conceal my Love, which I perceived each moment to encrease. I had this Advantage

vantage in my happiness, that it excited no Envy a-
gainst me, and that all the Ladies of the Princess
shewed an extream civility to me. *Alzina* daughter of
Hildezar the Fugitive, and cause of the King's ab-
sence, often bewailed the crime of her Father before
the Princess, who told me that it was *Axione*, who
had obliged the King her Brother to go out of his
Territories; and I made her sensible of no small joy,
by giving her some News of the lovely *Axione*.

My greatest care was, not to abuse the goodness of
the Princess, in affording my eyes too great a Liber-
ty. I always retired, when the sight of Women is for-
bid us. I never came into her Chamber before she was
dressed, and always withdrew before she went to Bed.

See how I passed my first Months at *Kachen*: but
I could not be always there without disturbance.
The absence of the King and that of *Hildezar*, who
had been the most considerable next to this Prince,
puffed up the courage of some persons, who durst not
pretend to any thing till then. Supposing that neither
would return, and seeing the Princess destined to suc-
ceed her Brother; *Othriz* and *Benzid*, who bore up the
quality of Princes, did not stick to appear in Love
with her, and made an open declaration of it. The
King, who had judged them capable of giving advice
to *Thamirize*, the youngest exceeding thirty years, at
his departure recommended to them the State, and a
Sister that was valuable to him, and they made a Ty-
rannical use of this Commendation.

Altho' *Thamirize* was desirous of shunning all sorts
of men, yet those had priviledges which she could
by no means contradict. As soon as they knew
themselves to be Rivals, a division immediately
sprung: they were both very proud, and
no deserving; and a Soul as curious as that
Princess, could not be affected in their fa-
vour. As for me, I soon perceived that their Love
was dressed and little respectful. They had
informed of my Adventures; and seeing the

liber-

liberty I had obtained near the Princeſs, both uſed their Endeavours to win me to their party, and prayed me to be ſerviceable to their Love. As their Diſcourſe to me was of the ſame nature; my anſwers too were much alike to both. *My Lord*, ſaid I to *Benzid, who was the Eldeſt of the two, and whom I judged to be the moſt adviſed, The Princeſs is too wiſe to aſk Advice upon the Subject you treat of: But if ſhe ſhould do it, and ſhould addreſs her ſelf to me, I would refer her to her own Heart and Reaſon, fit a one to meaſure the Sentiments of ſuch a Perſon as ſhe: But, ſince you honour me with your confidence, permit me to tell you, that the humour I know the Princeſs to be of, will hardly diſpence with the Declarations of Lovers, eſpecially in the abſence of the King. Philing*, replyed *Benzid, will never return to* Kachen, *and the occaſion which obliged him to depart, will unqueſtionably ruine him: But it is not that which perplexes me, and all my diſquiet, is to know the difference, which the Princeſs makes between* Othriz *and my ſelf. I believe*, ſaid I, *ſhe obſerves none at all. Very well*, purſued *Benzid*, little ſatisfied with me, *it's neceſſary that I make a diſtinction then, and I hope I ſhall be ſo fortunate as to do it.* Thus he left me, and the Princeſs, who perceived that he did it with diſturbance, came up to me, to draw me from the meditation, this Entertainment had put me in. *What, are you become my Rival*, Irmiza, ſaid ſhe to me ſmiling; *doth* Benzid *come to make an amorous Declaration? Ah! how extreamly ſhould I be obliged to your Beauty, if it would deliver me from his importunities? I am but the Confident of* Benzid, *Madam*, anſwered I; *He ſolicites me to ſerve him in relation to his love with you, and wiſhes that I could render him agreeable to you. My dear* Irmizā, replyed ſhe with a ſigh, *I am afraid* Benzid *and* Othriz *will be the occaſion of great misfortunes to me.* It was not without reaſon, ſhe entertained this fear; and never two ambitious Men puſht on their raſhneſs to a greater extremity.

As for me, I lived with deſires leſs unjuſt, which

which did not leave me undisturbed. The Beauty of *Thamarize* flattered the present time, and left me nothing to be hoped for, for the future. I had put a Criminal abuse upon her; for all the purity of my intentions, it was to be supposed that she would not excuse this Conduct. After I had blindly satisfied the first motions of my Love, these Reflections took me up intirely; the least regard of the Princess caused an Emotion: I could not persuade my self but that she pierced into the truth, and was acquainted with my ex. That made me fall into so deep a Melancholly, that I often ballanced between a Declaration of my Crime, and the exposing my self to the just indignation of *Thamirize*, to be punished as I deserved; and a Retirement, to assure the Secret for ever. These agitations made an impression both upon my Body and Mind. *Thamirize*, who loved me, was sensible of this Change with displeasure. *Irmiza*, said she to me one night, when I was alone with her; *you are always in my thoughts, and I don't believe that I have the least concern in yours. Without doubt this misfortune, which has conducted you to* Thibet, *inspires you with a disturbance, which I can't discern without trouble, and which I would disperse at any price whatsoever. Madam*, replied I, *as you have sweetned, or rather fixed this cruel Fortune, which has disquieted my first years, it's impossible that I should be an instant, without reflecting upon my Obligations to you. Alas! Madam, it is not the Crime of being forgetful of you, that I can be guilty of; and if you could never have any other occasion to reproach me, I should be perhaps less troubled than I am.* I blushed as I pronounced these words: *Thamirize* perceived it, and looked upon me with an attentive Eye; but comprehending nothing in this Mystery, *I don't believe*, replied she, *that any thing can make you Criminal with me: but, Irmiza, speak sincerely, and if you would have me satisfyed, tell me the cause of your Melancholly? If there appears a Fire in your Eyes, it seems that you endeavour to conceal it. If you are surprised, you send*

forth

with little sighs: Sometimes you look up to Heaven after an intreating manner: You appeared much out of order before me, in the beginnings of our Acquaintance, and at this time it seems as if my presence were disturbing to you. You are here at liberty, and I have not afforded you a place of safety, with a design to put a constraint upon you. But my dear Irmiza, added she with a Smile, and offering me her hand after an obliging manner, *I must discover my thoughts to you: I fancy you are in Love, and that some illustrious* Tartar *enjoys this heart, wherein we are so ambitious of a little share.* During this Discourse, I was a hundred times ready to declare my self: but considering that *Thamirize* would perhaps shew me more severity, than she had done sweetness, I still concealed my Love, and used my endeavours to dispose my self to a less agitated State.

'If any one had a greater share in my heart than 'the Princess of *Thibet*, *answered I*, it's more than 'probable I had never seen her, and a person of my 'humour could not easily depart from places, where 'such a one should have his Residence. I don't say, '*pursued I*, that my Soul is free from Love; and 'tis 'that perhaps which makes me sigh and languish. 'I question not, *said* Thamirize, *more perplexed than 'before*, but that you know well how to choose; and 'in this Opinion, I promise to be favourable to 'you in that person, that shall be so happy as to 'please you. And what would you say, Madam, re-'plied *I*, you that have so much Reason and Pru-'dence, if you should find a Damsel resolute enough 'to Love, and dare disclose it? I should not con-'demn a Freedom of my own encouraging, *answered* 'Thamirize, and as there are legitimate Affections, 'if hers were of that nature, I should esteem her 'nevertheless for the discovery. If you should ap-'prove in me, *said I*, this pa[illegible] which so many 'others have condemned, it is not u[illegible] Madam, 'that a Prince deserving of you, by his [illegible] and 'Merit, may one day be so happy as to [illegible]

'It is true, *pursued* Thamirize, with a modest Blushing
'that I don't feel my self incapable of loving what
'most amiable; and you see, *Irmiza*, since I love
'you, I am not altogether insensible. Ah! Ma-
'dam, *answered I*, the Friendship which you have
'nour me withal, would not satisfy an amorous
'Prince; and I know some, who would not
'be contented with it, as precious as it is. Since
'you have been in places, that are unknown to me
'*added the Princess*, you may give me Instructions
'But, *Irmiza*, as it is not in favour of *Benzid*, and
'*Othriz*, that I would make use thereof, it is no
'inconvenient to expect some other opportunity.

I was not sorry for having found a pretence for my Melancholly; I let *Thamirize* believe I was in love; and since this Conversation, she put no more Questions to me in relation thereto. The two Rival Princes then redoubled their importunities, and began to be Competitors in *Thibet*. It was in this occasion I admired the inconstancy of the People. Altho' *Philing* was gone from *Kachen* but for a Journy; his ungrateful Subjects no sooner saw his Absence, but they flattered the ambition of two Usurpers, declaring that they would not live without a King, and that the Princess was incapable to Reign alone; the hopes of Recompence emboldened these interessed Souls, and the Lovers of *Thamirize*, got but too strong a Party. Their Conduct had been so secret, that it was as it were, impossible to foresee what happened. These two Men, inspired by the same interest, acted after the same manner; and one morning, when the Princess was in the Garden, with her usual attendance, that is to say, some Guards and her Ladies, we saw *Benzid* approach at the head of several Armed Men; his Behaviour as stately, as if he had been at a glorious Expedition: And *Othriz* at another place, with a like number of persons, and an equal boldness. *Ah!* Irmiza, said the

Princeſs to me, *what's the deſign of theſe two Princes, and what do they pretend to with ſo many Arms and Soldiers? I had already formed my Judgment upon that: I did not doubt but that they intended to become Maſters of the Liberty of* Thamirize; *and being determined to periſh for her, don't be afraid, Madam,* replyed he, *Heaven protects no Violences, and you are not ſo much abandoned to their Fury, as to be fearful of their intentions.* As I concluded theſe words, they both came near the Princeſs; but they did not direct their Speech to her. *What is't you come to ſeek for here,* ſaid *Benzid* to Othriz? *And what is't you pretend to here,* purſued the laſt? *I well perceive both our intentions are upon the Princeſs. Come on then, let us fight for her, ſince 'tis by Arms we muſt decide our Quarrels.* They began in earneſt to diſpoſe themſelves to Blows, with more fury, than Addreſs; and whilſt they only exerciſed themſelves one againſt the other, I ſtood an unconcerned Spectator of their Combat. But *Othriz* more fortunate than t'other, having made him fall at his feet dangerouſly Wounded, and forced his party in diſorder, run to the Princeſs, with a deſign to ſeize her Perſon. It was then I was ſenſible of what I was, and that no conſideration could retain me. *Will you permit your Princeſs to be taken Captive,* ſaid I to the Guards, *and will you not rather periſh than appear ſo cowardly, and ſo perfidious?* The party of *Othriz* was ſtrong, becauſe he had ſuſtained but little loſs, and *Thamirize* had with her but a ſmall number of her Guards; but not contenting my ſelf with an Encouragement, by words, I added an Example to them, took up the Sword of a dead Man, and in ſpite of the perplexity of a Womans Habit, I fought with an eagerneſs that much amazed the Princeſs. He that had often fought for indifferent Intereſts with ſome advantage, was not long before he was ſucceſsful over

the

the Enemies of *Thamirize*; who full of astonishment and fear, encompassed with her Women, regarded what appeared prodigious to her. The Guards believed it was an assistance which Heaven miraculously sent her, and became the Braver. I spilt abundance of Blood, but not without losing my own; and fixing my self upon *Otbriz*, I wounded him in several places: But at the time he fell, pierced with my Blows, in sight of *Thamirize*, and that his Men gave place to the valour of her Guards, a Man affectionate to *Otbriz*, being mortally hurt, and furious to find himself at the extremity, came behind me, and run me through the Body with his Sword. This painful thrust made me fall also, and the ground which received me, forced out the Sword from my Body, where it remained before. The Princess saw her self at the same time without Enemies and without a Protector; being moved at my misfortune, thinking my Death most certain, she past through the Dead, and dying Bodies, and found me in a State worthy of her Tears, which she poured out abundantly. *Irmiza*, said she to me, *my Dear* Irmiza, *why did you precipitate your self into this danger? If my repose is procured at the price of your life, it's impossible it should ever be happy. I am not worthy of Life*, answered I, *with a feeble Voice; and the Blood which I give to the reparation of my Crime, is not capable of excusing it. Retire, Madam, consult your Security, and abandon the unfortunate* Omir, *Prince of* Brema, *who has abused your Goodness, but who dies in adoring you, and who would never have committed an offence against you, if he had not loved you with too great a passion. I can say no more.* *Thamirize* concluded I was dead, and was more sensible, as she has told me since, of Grief, than Anger.

Benzid and *Otbriz* had received dangerous wounds, but they did not prove mortal. Their Creatures took

ook care of them, and by the Orders of the princeſs, I was conveyed to an Apartment of the alace. My Sex was learnt with amazement: but mongſt all the Perſons that were in the Inteſts of the Princeſs, not one was incenſed ainſt me.

When I was abſolutely out of danger, and in a ondition to ſpeak, *Thamarize* came into my hamber one Evening with two of her Ladies. did not expect her, and was extreamly diſrdered. When I had ſaluted her as reſpectfuly as the ſcituation I was in would permit me, ſhe at down; and after ſome moments of ſilence, *You ave deceived me, my Lord*, ſaid ſhe to me, *and a erſon more diſpoſed to Paſſion than I, would unoubtedly exclaim againſt this Offence: But you have rved me, and I will forget an Injury thats great nough in it ſelf, in favour of a conſiderable Serie: Behold my Sentiments, my Lord; But how a I juſtify my ſelf to the Publick? Who will beieve that you have lived diſguiſed in this Palace, without judging me concerned in the Intrigues; and what will the King my Brother think of ſuch an dventure, when he comes to hear of it? Ah! my ord, how uch trouble you had eaſed me of, if you ad been a little more retentive.* All that the Princeſs ſaid, was too full of Juſtice, not to give ne a true Remorſe. She ſaw in my Confuſion, hat I was an imploring Criminal. *I have nothing o anſwer for my Vindication, Madam*, ſaid I, *I m guilty and will undergo without complaint, all he pains your juſt Reſentment ſhall condemn me to. hoſe that know the Powers of Love, will have a ittle indulgence perhaps for mine. But I ought to exect none from you, and muſt dye for your Satisfaction. Whatſoever diſturbance you have cauſed me,* interupted Thamirize, *I don't demand ſuch Reparations. ive, my Lord, and only think of departing from Thibet, where I can't behold you without diſorder.*

And

And you are not revengeful, replyed I, *in chooſing me ſuch a cruel Puniſhment as abſence. If you condemn me to it, its neceſſary to obey, but I will dye that's beyond diſpute. Since to the end of ſeeing you I have been ſo unhappy as to offend you, my Life is undoubtedly fixed to this ſatisfaction. In the meantime, Madam, I will not ceaſe to depart, and at this very moment, if my ſtrength will permit me. No, no, My Lord*, replyed the *Princeſs*, with a leſs abſolute behaviour, *be cured firſt, and when you are perfectly recovered, we'll chooſe the time of this departure, which diſturbs you.* At theſe words ſhe left me, and I paſſed the Night peaceably enough. The ſight of the Princeſs had ſuch an effect upon me, that I forſook my Bed in a little time, and ſoon after, my Chamber, but under another figure, than that of a Damſel, in ſpight of the rage and jealouſie of *Benzid* and *Othriz*. I went to the Apartments of the Princeſs with a trembling Air, and ſhe appeared to me ſo confuſed, that I conceived a new diſturbance from the Trouble I occaſion'd her. The Habit I procured was very becoming, and ſerved to make an advantagious figure. I was very Amorous, full of Fear and Reſpect This moment was favourable to me, and *Thamirize* granted a Pardon to my fervent Supplications, without which it was impoſſible for me to live; and if ſhe did not altogether treat me as ſhe had done *Irmiza*, I was notwithſtanding very well contented. Thoſe that ſaw me dwell at *Kacher*, and held the Party of my Rivals, believed that the Princeſs was really concerned in my Diſguiſe. But *Othriz* and *Benzid* openly declared themſelves my Foes, and ſwore with the utmoſt confidence, my ruin. They had ſeen me well enough defend my Life, not to aſſault it with ſome advantage. In a word, my Lord, their Factions were ſo powerful, and fury was ſo predominant in their Parties, that they came to

the

e resolution of obliging the Princeſs to make a
oice. She might long enough have repreſented
e Royal Power, offended in the abſence of the
ng: Her words were of little uſe to ſtop their
ld attempts, and the two Princes came to an
greement, that whoſoever *Thamirize* would de-
are for, ſhould remain undiſturbed, Maſter of
r Perſon, and the State. She reſiſted for ſome
me: But what could ſhe do in a general Re-
lt? I offered my ſelf to dye for her ſervice;
nd if you ſhould periſh, ſaid ſhe to me, *ſhall I be*
s unhappy? well, Madam, replyed I, *believe*
advice, which you may think perhaps propoſed for
tereſt, but which at the ſame time is real and ſin-
re. Truſt your ſelf to my Reſpects: let us depart
om Thibet: *and direct our ſelves to* Tartary, *where*
e King your Brother will without doubt have found
e fair Axione; *and when we have ſecured your*
rſon, it will be very eaſie for us to come and pu-
ſh your unworthy Subjects. *Thamirize* made a
houſand Scruples, which my reaſons ſurmounted,
nd in ſpight of the number of our Obſervers, I
ook ſuch juſt and happy meaſures, that we left
achen without any hindrance, and ſoon after *Thi-*
et; having but one Damſel of the Princeſs to
onduct with her, and twenty *Men* for our Con-
oy. By our diligent cares, and different Convey-
nces, we entered *Tartary*; the Princeſs couragi-
uſly ſupported the Fatigues of ſo long a Journey,
nd yeſterday we came to *Cambalu*, where I learnt
hat paſt, and immediately determined to expoſe
ny life for that of *Zingis*. *Behold, my Lord*, ſaid
e, to the King of *Thibet*, *what's my Crime, and*
he ſtate wherein we have left your Kingdom?

The Brother of *Thamirize* tenderly embraced her
Lover, and gave him thanks in terms full of ac-
knowledgment, for what he had performed in
er ſervice. The troubles of *Thibet* did not much
iſturb him, being perſwaded that *Benzid* and *O-*

thrize

Thriz, whom he knew, would destroy each other.

Omir, charmed at his felicity, tasted a perfect satisfaction at the feet of *Thamirize*, who did not stick to let appear without constraint, an affection authorized by the King her Brother. The thoughts of *Zingis* were singly employed on *Taxila*, and *Philing* still presied in vain the obstinate *Axione* to make him happy.

Undkan being returned from his Fury, had considered the death of *Zamar*, and that of *Timur*, as an effect of Heavens justice. Finding himself now free from the Empire of the Ambitious Queen, he repented of his weakness, and renouncing the grandeurs which had served for nothing, but to make him appear unjust, he had no other inclination, than to abandon them to *Zingis* and *Taxila*, for whom he at length felt a real tenderness.

Whilst the three satisfyed Lovers entertained the three most charming persons of the World, with their ardent Passions; the careful *Almundzar* endeavoured to efface the Queen, by his discourses full of Vertue, from the Memory of *Undkan*.

She was enclosed without much Pomp, together with her Son in a Tomb, where lay the Bodies of several *Tartarian Princes*; and as she was not generally beloved, eight days eclipsed her from the worlds remembrance. The King of *Tartary* gave orders for all things to be prepared with a Royal magnificence, to solemnize the Marriage of *Zingis* and *Taxila*, and the Ceremony of their Coronation. Six Diadems were in one day united to the Crown, and the valour of *Zingis* promised many more. *Almundzar* applyed himself most agreeably to the Observance of those cares; and one day when he was in the Great Square of the Palace, where he ordered to be erected a most stately Triumphal Arch, instead of the disgraceful Scaffold, which had

ſe's Situation there not long before, A Man whoſe figure ſurpriſed him, came up to him: He was old, but Venerable enough. *My Lord, ſaid he to him, as your power is all-commanding here, 'tis to you I addreſs my ſelf to make me obtain a moments Audience from the King of the* Monguls, *whom I would inform of ſome things, which are of very great importance.* Almundzar, full of zeal for any thing that had the leaſt relation to *Zingis*, brought the old Stranger without delay to the Apartments of *Taxila*, where the King of *Monguls* was accompanied with the King of *Thibet*, the Prince of *Brema*, *Thamirize*, and *Axione*.

'As ſoon as the Old Man had caſt his Eyes upon the laſt, he appeared aſtoniſhed at the ſight: *Great Gods*, cried he tranſported with Joy, *Is it true then that you at length reſtore me this Princeſs, whom I loſt in* Thibet? *O* Axione! *O* Zenelia; *who could have aſſured me, that I ſhould ſee you again?*

'His exclamation ſurpriſed this Illuſtrious Company: but the Stranger renewing his diſcourſe, and addreſſing himſelf to *Zingis*. *My Lord*, ſaid he to him, *this fair* Axione *whom you behold, is the Princeſs* Zenelia *your Siſter, who was forced away from the Queen your Mother by a company of Robbers in the* Tartarian *Mountains; but 'tis neceſſary to prove to you this truth with a little more order.*

'I am *Mongul*, my Lord, born the Subject of the King your Father, and tyed to the Service of the Queen, by the firſt Charges of her Houſe-hold. I was her Attendant in the Journy, which her indiſpoſition obliged her to take. She took the young Princeſs along with her, being unable to bear a Separation, and paſſing through a Foreſt, theſe Cruel Men, whoſe number infinitely exceeded ours, compelled us to ſubmit, and carried away *Zenelia* without any Difficulty.

'The Queen was overwhelmed with grief, and I with several large Wounds deplored her misfortune, and reproached my own Incapacity. As soon as I was cured, I made a Vow to enjoy no repose till I had found *Zenelia*; And leaving the afflicted Queen, I was in all places where I thought to have any Information of the Ravishers of the Princess. More than two years passed in a vain Enquiry; and I learnt by *Rumour* the death of the Queen of the *Monguls*; I still rambled, having no Family at *Molg*, and one day more happy than the rest, made me encounter in *Thibet* the Captain of those Robbers who had forced away *Zenelia*, and the Princess her self, who was near him. I easily remembred her, but she entertained not the least Idea of me. I asked this Ravisher what he pretended to do with a Child, who did not belong to him. He answered me immediately, and called her several times *Axione*. Weary of speaking to him in vain, being then as well accompanied as he, I fought him, and we had all put our selves in that Condition, that *Axione* alone remained standing. She was then seven years old. There came immediately several persons on Horseback, who in all probability took away *Axione* or *Zenelia*. As for me I lost all knowledge, and was a long time in this unhappy state. But some Persons who lived in the midst of the Forest, where they kept some Flocks, came to the place where I was, and finding me not absolutely deprived of Heat, they conveyed me into a Cave. It was more than six Months before my Legs could sustain me, having no other assistance than some Simples for my Cure. For want of strength, I was obliged to live in this Desart several Years. I by degrees accustomed my self to it. But when time had sent me a better health, the Remembrance of *Zenelia* revived my Zeal:

left the Foreſt then at length, wherein my weakneſs had ſo long encloſed me. I have ſince ſearched and wandred in a thouſand places; but at laſt, hearing there was at *Cambalu* an unknown Damſel, named *Axione*, I directed my courſe hither; I have ſeen her, and I find that 'tis *Zenelia*, ſo near reſembling the Queen her Mother, that the leaſt diſtinction is not to be diſcerned. Then *Metaphanes* produced a Picture of the Queen of the *Monguls* which he had preſerved; and if it had been made for *Axione*, there could not have been a more exact Reſemblance. All the Circumſtances of her fortune ſo juſtly relating to that of *Zenelia*, no body queſtioned but that ſhe was the Princeſs of the *Monguls*. *Zingis* a thouſand times embraced this lovely Siſter, who tenderly returned him her Careſſes. *Taxila* and *Thamirize* teſtifyed their Senſible Joy for *Zenelia*, by all that could expreſs it; and *Philing* tranſported, caſt himſelf at her feet. *Zingis* aſſured him that ſhe was his own, and the young Princeſs did not contradict this Illuſtrious Brother.

Undkan learnt this diſcovery, whereof Old *Metaphanes* told him the Particulars. In a word, Joy was diſperſed through the whole Palace, and the wiſhed for time, when theſe ſix Perſons were to be united, was fully come.

This great day was ſolemnized after a glorious manner. Never did ſo much Pomp and Splendour appear at a time. The Temple where the Ceremony of Marriage was to be performed, was filled by an infinite Number of *Tartarians*, and Strangers. The King of *Thibet* and the Prince of *Brema* bore up the Imperial Robe of *Zingis*, and *Zenelia* and *Thamirize*, that of *Taxila*. The Scepters and Crowns were laid upon a ſtately Throne, and after theſe happy Lovers were for ever joyned, *Undkan* Crowned *Zingis* and *Taxila*, with his own hands. After which the New Emperor

Crown-

crowned *Philing* and *Omir*, and the Empress *Taxila* did the same Honour to *Zenelia* and *Thanirike*. All places Ecchoed with Exclamations of joy. The People repeated the Names of *Zingis* and *Taxila* without intermission, and all sorts of Pleasures in the Palace, concluded this remarkable day. *Undkan* would be no more concerned in Cares, nor preserve the least Mark of his dignity, resigning all to Persons that so well deserved such Honours. A little after it was known, as *Philing* had foreseen, that *Behrid* and *Othriz* had perished in their Factions, and Embassadors from *Thibet* came to assure their King, that his People had submitted to him. He remained in *Tartary*, by the Importunities of *Zingis*, as well as *Omir* with the Title of King of *Brema*. *Zingis* much encreased the Limits of *Thibet*, and testifyed by his Liberality to the Princess his Sister, how dear and valuable she was to him. *Undkan* lived but a little while, and was lamented because the last of his Actions had effaced the remembrance of the rest. In a word, *Zingis* founded the most powerful Empire of *Asia*, and rendered his Name so Illustrious, that the whole World was filled with it. He Subdued the *Indies*, *Persia*, and all that part which extends from the River *Tigris* to the *Volga*. *Philing* and *Omir* were sharers in the glory, and followed him in his prosperous Expeditions. *Almundzar* was considered by him, as he well deserved; *Metaphanes* dyed with the satisfaction of seeing *Zenelia* Queen of *Thibet*; *Zerbin* received rewards due to his fidelity; and these Princes, loaded with Honours and with happy Years, left behind them a large and glorious Posterity.

FINIS.